

# THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMS & SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Feb. 26th, 1913

VOL XXXIX, NO. 8

**GET SOME OF OUR BARGAINS  
Don't Let the Other Fellow  
Have Them All!**

\$1350 Buys a 6 room house with two corner lots, city water, well located—West side.  
\$1150 Buys a fine cottage for small family or old couple who want to be near town and churches. Fine lots, spring water. Not five minutes walk from Court House or Daly's Theatre.  
\$250 Buys two desirable building lots on Thirteenth Street, off from Oak.

Easy Terms. We have other desirable properties.

**Taylor & Scott,**

COME AND SEE US

Open Every Saturday Evening.

Phone No. 364



**Bigger Cities? - - Yes!  
Bigger Stores? - - Yes!  
But Better? - - No!**

You can be fitted here in our store in clothes whose styles range as far and as wide as any store in the state. Why don't you try them? Our mirrors are big and show you from head to foot.

Try on a Stein-Bloch, or a Kuppenheimer suit and ask the price. You will be surprised at both your appearance and the price.

Blue Serge Suits from \$12.50 to \$25.00. Many new things in Browns and Grays at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$22.50 and \$25.00. We guarantee them all.

Our new Easter Hats are also here, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Yours for business,

**KRUGER & WARNER COMPANY,  
"The Home of Better Clothes"**

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**Nash Grocery  
Company**

Telephone No. 550

Grand Rapids, Wis.

**NOTICE!**

Look over your grocery  
supply and stock up now  
as you can save money.

**Nash Grocery  
Company**

Telephone No. 550 Grand Rapids, Wis.

We can save you thirty-three and one-third per cent during this sale.  
Sale begins Thursday, Feb. 27th, and ends Tuesday, March 4th.

Oranges, sweet and  
juicy, per dozen

**15c**

FREE FREE FREE  
With every sack of Flour purchased  
during this sale we will give to the  
buyer 1 can Baking Powder absolutely  
free.

**Victoria** Pillbury's Best and Gold  
Medal Flour always on hand.

Minnesota Rye Flour.

Farmers, if you want to increase  
your milk check come in and get a  
sack of **Sugar Molasses Feed**. Your  
money refunded if not satisfactory.

Do not forget that we are head-  
quarters for Bran, Shorts, Corn Meal,  
Chicken Feed, Oil Meal, Oats, etc.

**Extra Special Thursday  
Potatoes per bushel . . . . . 35c**

**Gallon pail Syrup . . . . . 33c**

CANNED FISH

3 cans sardines . . . . . 10c  
2 cans mustard sardines . . . . . 17c  
15c can salmon . . . . . 9c  
20c can salmon . . . . . 17c  
25c can Mackeral in tomato sauce 19c

A BIG SAVING IN TEA

50c tea, a pound . . . . . 42c  
Lipton's tea, a half lb. . . . . 30c

SPECIALS IN DRIED FRUITS

2 lbs. of 16c prunes for . . . . . 15c  
2 packages seedless raisins . . . . . 15c  
Figs, per pound . . . . . 10c

RICE

Broken, per pound . . . . . 4c  
Head, 3 pounds for . . . . . 20c

Just received a new lot of that fa-  
mous New Rome Buckwheat. Last  
of the season.

English walnuts, strictly fresh, lb. 35c

Good clothes pins, per doz. . . . . 1c

CANNED FRUIT SPECIAL

Apples, per gal . . . . . 32c  
Blueberries, a gal. . . . . 60c  
Grapes, per gal. . . . . 55c  
Pineapples, per gal. . . . . 45c  
3 lb. can grapes . . . . . 15c  
Peas, per can . . . . . 7c  
Corn, per can . . . . . 7c

10 per cent discount on all other  
canned goods during this sale.

PICKLES

Dill, per doz . . . . . 9c  
Sour, per doz. . . . . 9c  
Sweet, per doz. . . . . 9c

OLIVES

Bulk, per qt. . . . . 25c  
All sizes and prices in bottles. Try  
a bottle of stuffed olives either with  
Pimentos, Almonds, Celery or olive  
meat. 10 per cent off on these bottled  
goods during this sale.

3 boxes of matches for . . . . . 10c

**Soda Crackers, by  
the box, per lb.**

**5c**

Pure fruit Jam, per pt. . . . . 21c  
Apple Butter, per pt. . . . . 13c  
Peanut Butter, per lb. . . . . 13c

CORN FLAKES, fresh, per ptg. . . . . 5c

5 lbs. Cat Meal, not musty. . . . . 17c

Puffed Rice, 2 packages. . . . . 24c

Uncle Sam's Food. . . . . 10c

Shredded Wheat, 2 packages . . . . . 24c

All the above goods guaranteed  
strictly fresh.

Now reader do you enjoy a good  
cup of Coffee? Are you satisfied with  
the coffee you are now using? If not,  
and you enjoy a good cup of coffee,  
try a pound of Richeton Coffee. Dif-  
ferent grades ranging in price from  
28c to 50c. All guaranteed to please.

Bulk coffee, per lb. . . . . 22c

Stetson's Uncle Tom's Cabin with  
two cars of 25 people. Big street par-  
ade at noon. Children's after school  
latines at 2.45 10c, adults 25c. Night  
prices 25, 35, and 50c. The biggest  
and best. Do not miss it. Monday,  
March 3rd.

Mrs. Chan Bender left on Wednes-  
day for Sac City, Iowa, where she was  
called by the death of her mother, Mrs.  
John Pellersens, who had reached the  
advanced age of 93 years. Mrs.  
Pellersens was at one time a resident  
of Grand Rapids, but left here many  
years ago.

**Extra Special Monday**

Bling and Ammonia  
per bottle . . . . . 8c

**Extra Special Tuesday**

Campbell's Soups  
3 for . . . . . 25c

**BOWLERS HOLD MEETING.**

**ARE STRUCK BY TRAINS ON THE SOO LINE  
SATURDAY NIGHT.**

**BUSINESS TRANSACTED AND DELEGATES  
ALTERNATES ELECTED FOR THE  
COMING YEAR.**

The bowlers of Grand Rapids held  
a meeting at the Elk club rooms on  
Wednesday evening at which there  
was a fairly good attendance, Wm. F.  
Glenn presiding as chairman of the  
meeting.

An effort is being made to make this  
a most interesting meeting and a num-  
ber of slides will be shown to illus-  
trate work that is being done in other  
places along this line.

The highschool orchestra will fur-  
nish music for the occasion, and as  
the young people have been putting  
in a lot of time rehearsing they are  
able to produce some entertainment.

There will be an address, followed  
by discussions, and there is no reason  
why the meeting should not be the  
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movement should make it a point to  
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with it.

**NEKOOSA.**

(From the Nekoosa Times.)

A miscellaneous shower was given  
at a mass meeting held by the citizens  
of Nekoosa on Monday evening.  
It was voted to instruct the school  
board to make a loan of \$35,000 from  
the state and build a modern school  
building which will include the high  
school. Preparations are to be made  
at once and the building is to be  
erected the coming summer. The high  
school will include a four year course  
and the building will also be equipped  
with a gymnasium.

**NEKOOSA TO BUILD HIGH SCHOOL.**

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**15c**

FREE FREE FREE  
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Do not forget that we are headquarters for Bran, Shorts, Corn Meal, Chicken Feed, Oat Meal, Oats, etc.

Extra Special Thursday Potatoes per bushel **35c**

## Gallon pail Syrup . . . 33c

### CANNED FISH

3 cans sardines	10c
2 cans mustard sardines	17c
15c can salmon	9c
20c can salmon	17c
25c can Mackerel in tomato sauce	19c

### A BIG SAVING IN TEA

50c tea, a pound	42c
Lipton's tea, a half lb.	30c

### SPECIALS IN DRIED FRUITS

2 lbs. of 10c prunes for	15c
2 packages seedless raisins	15c
Flgs. per pound	10c

### RICE

Broken, per pound	4c
Head, 3 pounds for	20c

Just received a new lot of that famous New Rome Buckwheat. Last of the season.	
English walnuts, strictly fresh, lb. 35c	

Good clothes pins, per doz. 1c

## CANNED FRUIT SPECIAL

Apples per gal.	32c
Blueberries, a gal.	60c
Grapes, per gal.	55c
Pineapples, per gal.	45c
3 lb. can grapes	15c
Peas, per can.	7c
Corn, per can.	7c

10 per cent discount on all other canned goods during this sale.	
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### PICKLES

Dill, per doz.	9c
Sour, per doz.	9c
Sweet, per doz.	9c

### OLIVES

Bulk, per qt.	35c
---------------	-----

All sizes and prices in bottles. Try a bottle of stuffed olives either with Pimentos, Almonds, Celery or olive meat. 10 per cent off on these bottled goods during this sale.

3 boxes of matches for 10c

## Soda Crackers, by the box, per lb.

**5c**

### BREAKFAST FOODS

Corn Flakes, fresh, per pkg.	5c
5 lbs. Oat Meal, not mushy	17c
Puffed Rice, 2 packages	24c
Uncle Sam's Food	10c

Shredded Wheat, 2 packages	24c
----------------------------	-----

All the above goods guaranteed strictly fresh.

### COFFEE

Broken, per qt.	35c
-----------------	-----

All sizes and prices in bottles. Try a bottle of Richelieu Coffee. Different grades ranging in price from 25c to 50c. All guaranteed to please.

Bulk coffee, per lb. 22c

Extra Special Tuesday

Campbell's Soups 25c

3 for.....

## PARENTAL ASSN. MEETING.

Doings of Last Friday Night Were Postponed till Next Friday.

The meeting of the Parental Association that was to have been held last Friday evening was postponed for one week, owing to the inclement weather that prevailed at that time, and it will be held on Friday night of this week.

An effort is being made to make this most interesting meeting and a number of slides will be shown to illustrate work that is being done in other places along this line.

The high school orchestra will furnish music for the occasion, and the young people have been putting in a lot of time rehearsing they are able to produce some entertaining music.

There will be an address, followed by discussions, and there is no reason why the meeting should not be the most interesting one that has been held so far. Those interested in the movement should make it a point to be present, as a large attendance will do more toward keeping up the interest than any other one thing connected with it.

On For Washington.

Massie, E. M., and John Nash will be the only Democrats from this country who will attend the inauguration of President Wilson on March 4th. They will leave Milwaukee on Saturday on a special train which route will be over the Baltimore & Ohio line, which is known for its historical and scenic route from Pittsburgh to Washington thru the Shenandoah Valley.

The local bowlers will also make an effort to get the state tournament for Grand Rapids in 1915.

NEKOOSA.

(From the Nekoosa Times)

A miscellaneous shower was given at the Al. Fero home last Friday evening in honor of Miss Bass Ferry, who will be a spring bride. Mr. Russell Hassell of Grand Rapids being the groom-to-be. A large number of beautiful and very useful presents were received after a very pleasant evening of social games and music. Mrs. Ferry served refreshments. An out-of-town guest was Mrs. Hansen of Grand Rapids.

The citizens of the town of Saratoga assisted by the Bridge Committee of the village of Nekoosa, held a meeting in the town hall of said town last Friday afternoon, beginning at one o'clock. T. E. Ross was chosen chairman and L. R. Hammond selected as secretary. The object of the meeting was briefly stated and in a short time business was moving along smoothly. A motion was made and promptly seconded that we vote aid for a bridge across the Wisconsin River, connecting the town of Saratoga on the east bank and the tow of Fort Edwards on the west bank. A motion was made and at once seconded that a Bridge Committee of five be appointed. The committee consists of Chairman Ross, J. B. Weber, Wm. Nicolaus, Herman LaBude and M. P. Johnson. A motion was made, seconded and carried by a good majority that we bond the town in the sum of \$3,000, to be paid in five years, in annual installments with interest.

The village authorities have been having all kinds of trouble with leaking gas mains the past week or more. The ground is frozen to a depth of over three feet and to dig through it is about like trying to dig through solid "bigger head." They have been compelled to build fires along the route of the pipes and after thawing the ground as much as possible, dig down as far as they could; then build more fires and again, keeping this up until they reach the pipes. They have found one or two leaks and at this time, Monday, hope to reach the big leak and have the gas going along smoothly again.

Former Resident Writes.

W. S. Powell, who was formerly register of deeds of Wood County, but is now located near Ashland, where he is operating a fruit farm, writes that they have had a fine winter up in that country, and notwithstanding the fact that he is located a couple of hundred miles further north than this, the coldest they have had the weather is 18 below. He also reports that there is about three feet of snow on the level.

At the regular Elks meeting Tuesday evening the following committee was appointed to take charge of the building of the new Elks home.

C. A. Normington, I. P. Witte, T. A. Taylor, A. B. Sutor, E. W. Ellis, W. M. Conway, and O. R. Roenius. It is expected that the new home will be completed by fall.

Respectfully yours,  
FRANK W. CALKINS  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

Committee Appointed.

At the regular Elks meeting Tuesday evening the following committee was appointed to take charge of the building of the new Elks home.

James Hurd, Rock town.  
Frank Gallagher, Stratford town.  
Harry Thomas, Sherry town.  
John Powers, Sigel town.  
William Strope, Wood town.  
Peter Webber, Araphi town.  
O. Rochelleau, Birn town.  
Ed. Kruger, Crammoor town.

I. E. Farley, Grand Rapids City.  
A. E. Mulroy, Grand Rapids City.  
Alex Muir, Grand Rapids City.  
Matt Schillig, Grand Rapids City.  
John Stelb, Grand Rapids City.  
Will Reeves, Grand Rapids City.  
Robt. Rowland, Grand Rapids City.  
Clark Snyder, Grand Rapids City.  
Frank E. Wyman, Lincoln town.  
Arnold Adler, Marshfield City.  
Arnold Bever, Marshfield City.  
Arnold Eggemeier, Marshfield City.

Marsfield Times Sold.

Masses A. Barr, for the past two years reporter on the Marsfield News and A. Campbell, a newspaper man from Park Falls, purchased the Marsfield Times on Tuesday of the Times Publishing Co. The Times is the oldest newspaper in Marsfield and has always enjoyed a good business. The new owners are up to date newspaper men and will no doubt make the Marsfield Times a better paper than ever.

It is understood that one of the reasons for selling was on account of the health of Ray Williams, one of the proprietors and editor of the paper. Mr. Williams will engage in the law business with his father, P. A. Williams.

For Shrewd Buyers.

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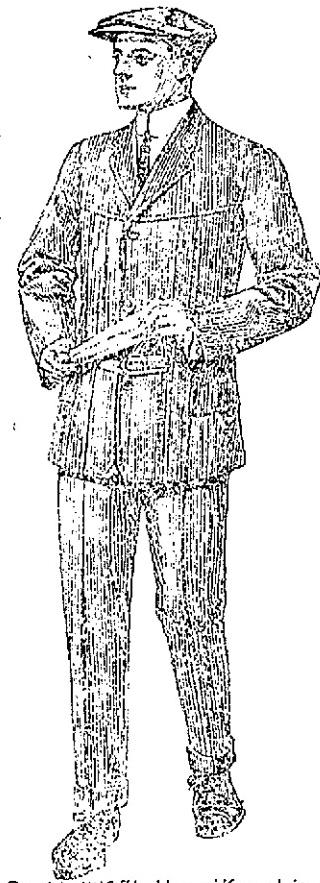
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Shredded Wheat, 2 packages . . . . .	24c

All the above goods guaranteed strictly fresh.

Now reader do you enjoy a good cup of coffee? Are you satisfied with the coffee you are now using? If not, and you enjoy a good cup of coffee, try a pound of Richelieu Coffee. Different grades ranging in price from 28c to 50c. All guaranteed to please.

28c to 50c. Bulk coffee, per lb. . . . . 22c

Bulk coffee, per lb. . . . . 22c

Passion Play at the Bijou tonight and tomorrow night—it pd. Ad.

Esther Shirley of Vesper, who has been taking a course in the Grand Rapids Business College, has taken a position with the Grand Rapids Brewing Company.

Mrs. Kate Reichel has accepted a position as stenographer for the Hart Manufacturing Co. Miss Ule has just finished a course in stenography at the Grand Rapids Business College.

Rev. Fred Staff will speak at Vesper on Friday evening under the auspices of the School Social Center Movement. His subject will be "Byways of Travel" "My Trip to Yucatan."

Mrs. W. T. Jones, who has been confined to her bed with an attack of the grip during the past two weeks, is able to be up and about again. Miss Della Jones has been at home during the past week taking care of her mother.

Mrs. Robt. Rowland and Miss Lucy Wood departed on Monday for Milwaukee and Chicago to spend two weeks looking over the spring styles in millinery and purchasing their spring stock.

M. L. Ginsburg has rented the Haydock building on First Ave. N., and will open up a store in the near future, which will be in charge of his sons who are at present operating a store in the southern part of the state.

—Stetson's Uncle Tom's Cabin with two sets of 35 people. Big street parade at noon. Children's after school matinees at 3:45 10c, adults 25c. Night prices 25, 35, and 50c. The biggest and best. Do not miss it. Monday, March 3rd.

Mrs. Chas. Bender left on Wednesday for Sac City, Iowa, where she was called by the death of her mother, Mrs. John Pellersells, who had reached the advanced age of 95 years. Mrs. Pellersells was at one time a resident of Grand Rapids, but left here many years ago.

Passion Play at the Bijou tonight and tomorrow night—it pd. Ad.

Irving French Nix.

The Canadian Impersonator will give Ralph Connor's "The Doctor," at the Methodist church, Friday, March 7th. Get tickets early. 25c to all.

Passion Play at the Bijou tonight and tomorrow night—it pd. Ad.

Atty. for Estate.

Mr. J. C. Conroy, Atty. for Estate.

Notice for Application for Letters of Administration.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Green, deceased, on this 25th day of January, 1913, the undersigned, the petitioner, John Green, Stepheh Green, stating that Mary Green died on the 17th day of February, 1913, and proving that Thomas Green, the appointed administrator, etc., etc.

It is ordered that said application be denied before me, at the place where I reside, on the 25th day of March, 1913.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace at the coming spring election.

—Scott H. Snyder.

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## EXILE FOR MADERO; BROTHER EXECUTED

"FUGITIVE LAW" INVOKED BY  
GEN. DIAZ IN PUNISHING  
GUSTAVO MADERO.

### FORMER PRESIDENT IN JAIL

Francisco Madero Placed in Arrest  
by Victorious Rebels, Who Plan to  
Ship Him With Family to Some  
European Port.

Mexico City, Feb. 20.—Francisco Madero, the deposed president, Plino Suarez, his vice president, and other federal prisoners held in the national palace, have been removed to the arsenal, complying with the demand of Felix Diaz during the last few weeks. President Francisco Madero of Mexico on Tuesday was forced out of his office and Gen. Victoriano Huerta, military commander of the federal troops, was proclaimed provisional president. Huerta was proclaimed following a conference between representatives of Huerta and Diaz. President Madero was arrested by Gen. Blanquet, backed by his troops at the national palace.

**Threatened With Execution.**  
A few hours after his arrest, Madero resigned the presidency when Gen. Blanquet ordered him to surrender his office on pain of execution.

The Madero vice president, Plino Suarez, and the whole cabinet, have also resigned. All members of the cabinet were promptly placed under arrest with

## MADERO RESIGNS AS MEXICAN PRESIDENT

Executive of Rebellious Republic and Members  
of Cabinet Compelled to Quit Office  
---Huerta Military Dictator.

### ARRESTED AS RESULT OF PLOT

General Blanquet and Other Trusted Federal Officers  
Conspired to Overthrow Madero, Who Is Threatened  
With Execution Unless He Resigned  
---Coup Completes Victory for Diaz.

Mexico City, Feb. 20.—With the federal troops in a decentralized condition and the position of the government greatly weakened as a result of the continuous bombardment by the rebel forces under Gen. Felix Diaz during the last few weeks, President Francisco Madero of Mexico on Tuesday was forced out of his office and Gen. Victoriano Huerta, military commander of the federal troops, was proclaimed provisional president. Huerta was proclaimed following a conference between representatives of Huerta and Diaz.

Following the arrest of Madero and the proclaiming of Huerta as president of the rebellious republic, crowds of Mexicans ran about the streets of Mexico City crying "vivas" for Huerta and Diaz.

**Huerta Not Satisfactory to All.**  
Col. Pascual Oozoco, Sr., and Col. Andres Garza Gallan, revolutionary leaders in the north of Mexico, declared the revolutionists in that section would not approve the selection of Gen. Huerta as president and would continue the rebellion unless another is chosen to manage the affairs in Mexico, preferably Senor De La Barra or Gen. Geronimo Trevino.

**U. S. IS WATCHING SITUATION**

Government Will Not Relax Vigilance  
for the Protection of American  
Residents in Mexico.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 19.—With the government of Francisco I. Madero fallen and Gen. Victoriano Huerta proclaimed provisional president of Mexico, it devolves upon American Ambassador Wilson at once to treat with the de facto Mexican government for the protection of Americans throughout the republic.

Political recognition of the government which has emerged out of the travail through which Mexico has passed during the last two years will be "slower" proceeding. But with many Americans killed, many wounded from the bullets of the confounding forces in Mexico City and thousands rendered homeless because of the slaughter and carnage which have resulted from firing in the streets of the city, Mr. Wilson's first duty will be to treat with the new president for amelioration of the conditions imposed upon Americans and other foreigners, especially since the revolution entered its last stages.

While this government will take no concern over the choice of a successor to President Madero, such a successor will have to demonstrate his ability to maintain stable government before political recognition will be accorded him by the United States.

Individual defendant fines were:

Theodore Ahrens, \$5,000; E. L. Dawes, \$4,000; Frances Torrance, \$500; Frank G. Borden, \$1; A. Weiskittel, \$1,000;

Herman Hoelscher, \$5,000; Lloyd G. McCrum, \$1; Howard T. Gates, \$500; J. E. Wright, \$500; A. G. Ward, \$1; A. H. Cline, Jr., \$1,000; J. W. Arrott, \$1.

**ADMITS HE KILLED DETECTIVE**

Chicago Bandit Makes Full Confession of Crimes and Is Promised His Life Shall Be Spared.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—Robert Webb, the elusive bandit, confessed to State's Attorney Macay Hoyne that he is the slayer of Detective Peter M. Hart. He also confessed his part in the automobile bandit raids, revealing the strong organization that existed and implacable business men as among his confederates. Many arrests will follow Webb's confession.

In return for his confession the death penalty will not be demanded. State's Attorney Hoyne will consent to imprisonment for life as Webb's punishment.

Wilson's Bills Are Law.

Princeton, N. J., Feb. 20.—Governor Wilson's corporation bills, christened by him "The Seven Sisters," went to third reading and passed the house of assembly Tuesday. They received the governor's signature immediately thereafter, and thus became law, as the physician could give.

Mr. Miller was born in Wabash, Ind., on November 10, 1841.

**EDWIN C. BURLEIGH**  
New U. S. Senator from Maine.

The man who says he never had a show probably never had the price of admission.

If a man fails to treat you politely that is a sign he has nothing which he wishes to sell you.

It depends upon, where you live.

In some communities an aristocrat is one who chews fine-cut tobacco.

No woman need consider herself really pass until other women fearlessly leave their sweethearts in her care, with the injunction to "be nice to her."

Even notice how willing people are to assist you when you don't need help.

A stubborn desire to get even has brought about many a man's downfall.

A woman can do more to perpetuate her name by inventing a new way of doing her hair, than a man can by inventing a new aeroplane.

There are two kinds of considerate husbandry—the kind that goes to bed early and the kind that says "poor dear!" and tucks a cushion behind her back so that she can go on sitting up until he is ready to retire.

Three Arrested as Slaves.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 18.—William Pearson, Albert Porter and Pearl Raymond were arrested at Lake Park Sunday for alleged violation of the Mann white slave law. All were wanted in Spokane.

Newspaper Man Resigns.

New York, Feb. 18.—Chester S. Lord resigned from the staff of the New York Sun Sunday, after forty-one years of service on that newspaper, during thirty-two years of which he has been its managing editor.

But I wouldn't say I'd ever done much fishing!

Always a Way.

In a public washroom, where there were towels aplenty, if anybody wanted to use that kind, Tip saw a man who had been soaping his face in cold water take his immaculately clean, very fresh-looking shirt sleeves, as he had with the cuff button links unfastened, and slowly mop his dripping face till it was dry; so there's always a way.—New York Press.

No Sailor.

One of the characteristics of the Cape Cod native is the habit of understatement, according to R. H. Schaeffer in the Metropolitan Magazine, and for an example he gives the answer of an old "accommodation" man.

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Fshaw! a man is perfectly reasonable. All he wants is a slim woman who is somewhat plump, a clever woman who isn't brainy, a beautiful woman who has no vanity and a saint who doesn't disapprove of him.

Big Casket Causes Delay.

Milwaukee.—The Great Western Trotting Circuit has awarded Milwaukee a place on its season's programme and harness races will be held here during state fair week.

Lumber Concern Fined.

Madison.—The Ioddle Lumber Co. of Marshfield was fined \$500 for violation of the child labor law. Complaint was made by the Industrial commission.

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Tomah, Wis.—Funeral services for William Ewert, a farmer weighing 390 pounds, were delayed here when a specially constructed casket proved too large to put into the hearse. Ewert's death was due to his excessive size.

## CASTRO SEEING THE SIGHTS OF NEW YORK



Credit: At Underwood & Underwood

Former President Castro of Venezuela is enjoying himself in New York while awaiting final decision of the question of his deportation. He has been seeing the sights of the great city and even has been entertained at Albany by Governor Sulzer.

### BATHTUB TRUST FINED

INDIVIDUALS AND CORPORATIONS  
ARE HEAVILY ASSESSED.

Run From \$1 to \$10,000 on Fourteen  
Men and Thirteen Companies  
—Total \$51,007.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 18.—Judge Clarence W. Sessions in federal district court Saturday imposed fines ranging from \$1 to \$10,000 on the fourteen individuals and thirteen corporations convicted in the trial of the "bathtub trust" for criminal conspiracy. The fines totalled \$51,007 and they must be paid before March 1. In the cases of the individuals, if the fines are not paid before that day a sentence not exceeding six months in the Detroit house of corrections will be imposed.

The sentences follow: Standard Sanitary Manufacturing company of Pittsburgh, \$10,000; Barnes Manufacturing company of Mansfield, \$2,000; J. L. Moto Iron Works of New York, \$5,000; L. Wolf Manufacturing company, Chicago, \$5,000; McVay & Walker, Braddock, Pa., \$500; National Sanitary Manufacturing company of Salem, O., \$1,000; Union Sanitary Manufacturing company of Noblesville, Ind., \$1,500; A. Weiskittel & Son company of Baltimore, \$1,500; Wheeling Enameling Iron company of Wheeling, W. Va., \$500; Humphreys Manufacturing company of Mansfield, O., now in the receiver's hands, \$1; McCrum-Howell company of New York, now in the receiver's hands; United States Sanitary Manufacturing company of Pittsburgh, which pleaded guilty, \$500; the Day-Ward company of Warren, O., also in the hands of creditors, \$1.

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**POWDER TRUST IS ENDED**

Philadelphia Court of Appeals Jurists  
Agree to Division Into Three Parts  
of the Du Pont Company.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—The last step in the dissolution of the "powder trust" was taken here when the judges of the United States court of appeals approved an agreement under which the combine is divided into three separate companies.

The "combination," which was known as the E. I. Du Pont de Nemours company, and was the holding company for twenty-seven powder concerns, was held to be illegal. The terms of the agreement were, made public several months ago.

One of the defendants was given three months in jail, while three others were sentenced to nine months and the rest to one year. George Edgette of Dayton, secretary of the company, was given the sentence of three months. William Bippus, treasurer; Alfred A. Thomas of Dayton and Jonathan B. Haywood of New York were given nine months in jail. Before passing sentence Judge Hollister denied the motion of the defendants for a new trial.

**JOAQUIN" MILLER IS DEAD**

Famous Poet of the Sierras Dies in  
Piedmont Hills Home From  
Senile Old Age.

San Francisco, Feb. 19.—Cincinnatus Helene Miller, better known as "Joaquin" Miller, the poet of the Sierras, died in his one-room cabin which he built with his own hands in a faraway branch Saturday night, given by members of the senate and house and others in public life. After nearly forty years of service in the house, Mr. Cannon goes out in March.

Wilson's Bills Are Law.

Princeton, N. J., Feb. 20.—Governor Wilson's corporation bills, christened by him "The Seven Sisters," went to third reading and passed the house of assembly Tuesday. They received the governor's signature immediately thereafter, and thus became law, as the physician could give.

Mr. Miller was born in Wabash, Ind., on November 10, 1841.

**FLASHERS OFF THE WIRE**

Four Children Die in Fire.

Brookville, Ky., Feb. 20.—Four children of Joseph Hatfield were burned to death when their home at Santa Fe, near here, was destroyed by fire Tuesday. The mother had gone to a neighbor's home for water.

Nine Hurt in Wreck.

Earl Grey, Sask., Feb. 20.—Nine passengers were seriously injured when a Canadian Pacific passenger train on the Kitchener branch was wrecked one mile east of here by a derailed rail Tuesday.

Prince Henry's Car Hits Child.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 17.—Hundreds

of spectators gathered outside the St. Paul Auditorium to watch the annual ball of the schoolchildren.

Prince Henry, the prince of the schoolchildren, was driving his car into the building when he struck a small boy, who was running across the street.

Prince Henry stopped his car and got out to help the boy.

Prince Henry's car hit the boy in the head and he was taken to the hospital.

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# MADERO RESIGNS AS MEXICAN PRESIDENT

**Executive of Rebellious Republic and Members of Cabinet Compelled to Quit Office**  
---Huerta Military Dictator.

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**General Blanquet and Other Trusted Federal Officers Conspired to Overthrow Madero, Who Is Threatened With Execution Unless He Resigned**  
---Coup Completes Victory for Diaz.

**FUGITIVE LAW**

**INVOKED BY**

**GEN. DIAZ IN PUNISHING**

**GUSTAV MADERO.**

**FORMER PRESIDENT IN JAIL**

**Francisco Madero Placed in Arsenal by Victorious Rebels, Who Plan to Ship Him With Family to Some European Port.**

**Mexico City, Feb. 20.**—Francisco Madero, the deposed president, Pino Suarez, his vice president, and other federal prisoners held in the national palace, have been removed to the arsenal, complying with the demand of Felix Diaz during the last few weeks. President Francisco Madero of Mexico on Tuesday was forced out of his office and Gen. Victoriano Huerta, military commander of the federal troops, was proclaimed provisional president. Huerta was proclaimed following a conference between representatives of Huerta and Diaz. President Madero was arrested by Gen. Blanquet, backed by his troops, the fire of his guards. He fell dead, ridled with their bullets.

It is understood the summary execution was witnessed by Francisco Madero. That others of the prisoners may suffer a similar fate is the general belief here.

The rebels, however, are said to have arranged to ship Francisco Madero, the deposed president, to Vera Cruz, where he may take ship for some European port just as did Porfirio Diaz, whose downfall he brought about. Madero will be accompanied on his exile by his wife and perhaps by his father and other members of his family.



FRANCISCO MADERO  
Former President of Mexico.

The exception of Ernesto Madero, uncle of the president, who held the portfolio of finance. He was apprised of the intentions against the government and escaped.

**Overthrown by Plot.**

The direct movement against Madero was the result of a plot which had been brewing since Monday and which possibly existed with Blanquet for a greater length of time. From the first it had been known that Gen. Blanquet was unwilling to fight. His men were of the same mind. He held complete command over them and it was not doubted that they would follow him in any adventure.

The forces, numbering 1,000 men, which arrived late on Monday, were sent immediately to the palace, ostensibly to relieve the reserves there. The reserves were sent into the field.

A sharp battle was precipitated in the afternoon when Huerta attempted to communicate with Gen. Diaz. The rebels opened up with a terrible fire of small arms, and not until 4 o'clock, when the order to "cease fire" was given, did the battle close.

The arrest of Madero took place in the hall of the ambassadors. When the president entered the room he found all the entrances guarded. One soldier, overexcited by the words of Blanquet, pointed his gun at the breast of Madero, who leaped upon him. In the struggle the gun was discharged without injuring any one. The soldier was disarmed and placed under arrest by order of Huerta on the charge of firing without orders.

An agreement between Ben. Blanquet and Gen. Huerta was reached Monday night, but the first intimation that Blanquet's men had of the new role they were to play was shortly before the successful stroke was made. Blanquet drew his men up in order and delivered a stirring speech.

"This inhuman battle must end," he said. "The time has come when

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS

The man who is too proud to beg and too honest to steal shouldn't aspire to a political job.

Don't put yourself under a cloud with the sole idea of testing the silver lining theory.

Plain boredom has driven more men to take the downward path than have ever been lured into it by temptation.

When a woman forgives her husband easily for his neglect or defections, it is not a sign that she loves him too much, but that she loves him too little.

Wedding rings are becoming smaller and smaller; it begins to look as though a woman were almost ashamed to acknowledge her weakness for any one man.

Pshaw! a man is perfectly reasonable. All he wants is a slim woman who is somewhat plump, a clever woman who isn't brainy, a beautiful woman who has no vanity and a saint who doesn't disapprove of him.

**No Sailor.**

One of the characteristics of the Cape Cod native is the habit of understatement, according to R. H. Schaeffer in the *Metropolitan Magazine*, and for an example he gives the answer of an old "accommodation" driver in Provincetown who was asked if he had ever been a sailor. "No," he said. "No, I never followed the sea route to speak of. Oh, when I was young I do some fishing; I went on a few whaling voyages—per-

haps a matter of eighteen years in all;

**Big Casket Causes Delay.**

**Tomah.**—Funeral services for William Ewert, a farmer weighing 390 pounds, were delayed here when a specially constructed casket proved too large to put into the hearse. Ewert's death was due to his exce-

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**Always a Way.**

In a public washroom, where there

were towels aplenty, if anybody wanted

to use that kind, T.P. saw a man

who had been soaping his face in

cold water had been immaculately clean,

very fresh-looking shirt sleeves, as he

could with the cut shirt links unfast-

ened, and slowly mop his dripping

face till it was dry; so there's always

a way.—New York Press

## CASTRO SEEING THE SIGHTS OF NEW YORK



Former President Castro of Venezuela is enjoying himself in New York while awaiting final decision of the question of his deportation. He has been seeing the sights of the great city and even has been entertained at Albany by Governor Sulzer.

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PHILADELPHIA COURT OF APPEALS JURISTS Agree to Division Into Three Parts of the Du Pont Company

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—The last step in the dissolution of the "powder trust" was taken here when the judges of the United States court of appeals approved an agreement under which the combine is divided into three separate companies.

The "combination," which severely arraigned the defendants, declaring that the maintenance of the competition department with its "gloom room" and "morgue" constituted business methods that should not be countenanced.

One of the defendants was given three months in jail, while three others were sentenced to nine months and the rest to one year. George Edgette of Dayton, secretary of the company, was given the sentence of three months. William Bippus, treasurer; Alfred A. Thomas of Dayton and Jonathan B. Haywood of New York were given nine months in jail.

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# THE WRONG COAT

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "The Goose Girl," Etc.

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II

It hadn't rained at Watertown. Napoleon might not have sunk to the obscure fame of a cigar label; if Lot's wife (whose name, at this particular moment, I fail to recollect) hadn't looked around, many's the rumorist who would be why sundry half dollars; if Ulysses hadn't met Calypso, Penelope's knitting would have been accomplished in a reasonably small compass of time; thus, if, on the morning of March tenth, a blizzard hadn't come in from the Atlantic, there wouldn't have been any wrong coat. The day before had been treacherously warm and springlike, and I had gone about my affairs without any coat. It is always the seemingly infinitesimal things that count heaviest in the final reckoning.

I hadn't gone two blocks from Moulquin's that night, when I noted the fact that I was wearing a coat that did not belong to me. With a growl I turned around and went back. I slumped wasted my time; my coat was nowhere to be found. I stormed about, sending the waiters jumping all over the restaurant, but to no avail. Finally I calmed down and admitted that it was all my own fault. I should have examined the coat when I shouldered into it. So I left word at the cobbler's desk and sought the street again.

Doubtless you have lost a coat or hat, in your time, if you who read happen to be a man. It is curious, but, no matter how much you are bothered in the exchange, you raise a howl—your make-them-ache-with-your-lamentations. There is nothing on earth you want save your own coat and hat. To be sure, it, in the pockets of the wrong coat, there happen to be several thousand dollars, your howl is modified and innocuous, and you go at once to look for the other fellow—perhaps. But, as in this instance there were only thirty-five cents, a canceled railroad ticket, and a scattering of clovers and tabloids for the breath, my cries were heard afar. Hark! all absent-minded dutters myself included, whose wits go woof-gathering at bad times! The coat was just like mine, a light gray winter padock, lined with hairy sautin. The only difference lay in the sleeves: these had small-change pockets, whereas mine had none. It was even exchange and no robbery, but I was none the less angry. The truth is, it was just after the first of the month and there were four or five unpaid bills in the inside pocket of my coat. (One was the bill for the coat!) So I climbed the stairs to the elevated station in no amiable frame of mind. Well, well; it really did not matter if the gentleman who had appropriated my coat learned that I owed my tailor. To owe one's tailor as long as the law permits is quite customary—not only customary, but also proper and commendable. The other bills were for cigars, gloves and hats; that is to say, of no great importance.

I plumped into a vacant seat and gazed at the street below. It had stopped snowing and the wind had gone down. For once in my life I took no interest in the advertising signs. I wanted my coat, and for all I knew the man who had it might stumble under an automobile and ruin the garment; and, even if he didn't ruin it, it would smell tolerably strong of gasoline. I conjured up all manner of catastrophes regarding the ultimate end of my coat. The other fellow might be burned up in it; he might fall down a greasy elevator shaft in it; he might even be hanged to jail in it, which was not at all unlikely, the clovers and tabloids speaking not very well for his habits. Was there ever such luck?

Having no newspaper with which to pass away the time, I fell once more to rummaging the wrong coat. As I searched the pockets my sense of guilt was in nowise assuaged. Doubtless the owner was at that moment going through the pockets of my coat. Thus, honors were even. But I found nothing by which to identify my man. One's identity cannot be established by means of thirty-five cents, a worthless ticket, and a few clovers. A. Conan Doyle might accomplish such a feat, but I couldn't... Hello! What was this? From the hundred-dollar pocket I drew forth an envelope; but as I glanced at it, my hopes slumped. The address side was missing; only the sealing-flaps remained. I was about to toss it contemptuously into the aisle, when I discovered that it was covered with pencil scribblings. Regarding the ultimate end of my coat, the police officer said:

"Merciful heavens! I held the thing under my very nose and read, with horrified eyes: 'Girl must die between twelve and one o'clock.' Chloroform."

"How-window at side unlatched,—enter there."

"Safe in library. Secure will leave by front door."

"Servants' night out.—Girl alone."

Myst! I sat up straight and breathed quickly. I saw it all very plainly: Fate had thrust this coat upon me! Fate had given me a mission; I might be the means of saving the girl's life. I was an amateur detective, after a fashion, and more than once, in the old newspaper days, I had succeeded where the police had failed.

In a far corner of the envelope was a house address. Without doubt it was the very house in which this murder was to be committed. I glanced at my watch. It was eleven o'clock. There was plenty of time... Or, had the crime already been perpetrated? I shuddered. It was left for me to find out. "Servants' night out?" I thought. This might or might not be servants' night out. In any event I should have the happiness of confounding a great rascal. From the address I learned that the house was located in a particularly aristocratic part of the West side. But why should he kill the girl? Ha! It had been done. There was a will. No doubt she stood between! With the girl dead, the prop-

All Resources Needed.

Those who are anxious that the boundaries of knowledge should be enlarged ought to be most eager that the influence of women should be increased, in order that every source of the human mind may be at once and quickly brought into play. For you may rely upon it that the time is approaching when all these resources will be needed and will be taxed even to the utmost. We shall soon have on our hands work far more arduous than any we have yet accomplished; and

he would spoil her matronial

sapphires, and her complexion has the shadowy bloom of a young peach.

I stared, standing first on one foot, then on the other.

"What is it?" she asked, rather impatiently.

It was quite evident that she had been deeply absorbed in the book she held in her hand. I wondered how I should begin:

"Well, sir?"

"Are you the young lady of the house?" I finally summoned up the courage to ask.

"Yes." The door moved perceptibly toward me.

"I have then something of vital importance to tell you."

"Call tomorrow morning," she replied briefly. The door continued to move in my direction.

"I saw that I must act quickly, or turn the matter over to the police, which I was exceedingly loath to do."

"It is a matter of life and death," I said determinedly.

"Life and death?" "Whose?" she asked, with a discouraging brevity.

Then she cried suddenly: "Has anything happened to my brother?"

"Brother? Not that I know! It is you!"

"What?" She inclined toward me, and for a moment the door ceased to gravitate outward.

"You possess a terrible enemy, known or unknown."

"An enemy?... I haven't the least idea, sir, what the meaning of this book can..."

"Hoax?" I interjected. "It isn't a hoax; it is frightfully serious, as you will soon learn. If you will only be so kind as to give me a few moments of your attention."

There spread over her beautiful face various shades of amazement, indignation and fear. Hoax! It was, indeed, a very ungrateful word. Declined, this time, the girl meant to close the door in my face. Resolutely, I shouldered past her into the hall!

"How dare you?" she cried, her wonderful eyes blazing and wrath dyeing her cheeks. "If you do not instantly go I shall call for help. How dare you?"

"This is servants' night out, and your aunt is away," I said, intending to tell her all at once.

But she suddenly drew back against the wall and gazed at me as if for all the world I resembled the uprising of Jason's dragon teeth.

"What do you want?" she asked, in a panting whisper. "There isn't a penny in the house!"

"Goodness! If the girl didn't take me for a burglar!"

"Do you think I'm a burglar?" I gasped.

"Put,"—pitifully.

"I am simply here to do you a service; and it is a service."

"There are no jewels save these rings. Take them and go." She stripped her fingers and held the rings toward me.

I flushed hotly. "Will you do me the honor to listen to me?" I asked, as

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# MADERO RESIGNS AS MEXICAN PRESIDENT

Executive of Rebellious Republic and Members of Cabinet Compelled to Quit Office  
---Huerta Military Dictator.

## ARRESTED AS RESULT OF PLOT

General Blanquet and Other Trusted Federal Officers Conspired to Overthrow Madero, Who Is Threatened With Execution Unless He Resigned  
---Coup Completes Victory for Diaz.

"FUGITIVE LAW" INVOKED BY GEN. DIAZ IN PUNISHING GUSTAVO MADERO.

### FORMER PRESIDENT IN JAIL

Francisco Madero Placed in Arsenal by Victorious Rebels, Who Plan to Ship Him With Family to Some European Port.

Mexico City, Feb. 20.—Francisco Madero, the deposed president, Plinio Suarez, his vice president, and other federal prisoners held in the national palace, have been removed to the arsenal, complying with the demand of Felix Diaz during the last few weeks. President Francisco Madero of Mexico on Tuesday was forced out of his office and Gen. Victoriano Huerta, military commander of the federal troops, was proclaimed provisional president. Huerta was proclaimed following a conference between representatives of Huerta and Diaz. President Madero was arrested by Gen. Blanquet, backed by his troops, at the national palace.

Gustavo Madero, brother of the former president, was taken from the pententiary, and executed, presumably upon the order of Felix Diaz, under the notorious "fugitive law," which does away with ordinary legal procedure. Under this law he was free to run under the rifle fire of his guards. He fell dead, ridid with their bullets.

Threatened With Execution. A few hours after his arrest, Madero resigned the presidency when Gen. Blanquet ordered him to surrender his office on pain of execution.

Huerta Not Satisfactory to All. Col. Pascual Orozco, Sr., and Col. Andres Garza Gallon, revolutionary leaders in the north of Mexico, declared the revolutionists in that section would not approve the selection of Gen. Huerta as president and would continue the rebellion unless another is chosen to manage the affairs in Mexico, preferably Senor Dr. Barra or Gen. Geronimo Trevino.

### BREAKS RECORDS FOR BILLS

560 Measures Offered in Legislature on Day Making Time Limit for Introducing New Business.

Madison.—Never in the history of Wisconsin were so many bills offered to the legislature on the last day for presenting new business as were introduced on February 18 this year. When the time limitation for new business expired in the assembly last night 425 bills had crossed the clerk's desk, and over 150 were presented yesterday in the senate. The members were slow in getting in their bills at first, but when it came to getting them under the wire at the last moment they showed great activity, and as a result there are more bills before this legislature at the present time than were ever offered any previous Wisconsin legislature. The total number of bills presented in the assembly was 1,065 against 1,077 two years ago, which included the bills which came in from the committee on rules after the conclusion of the limitation for new business and of which there were fully 200. In the senate 398 bills have been introduced against 384 altogether two years ago including those introduced by the committee on rules. This makes a total of 1,464 bills before this legislature.

The direct movement against Madero was the result of a plot which had been brewing since Monday and which possibly existed with Blanquet for a greater length of time. From the first it had been known that Gen. Blanquet was unwilling to fight. His men were of the same mind. He held complete command over them and it was not doubted that they would follow him in any adventure.

The forces, numbering 1,000 men, which arrived late on Monday, were sent immediately to the palace, ostensibly to relieve the reserves there. The reserves were sent into the field.

A sharp battle was precipitated in the afternoon when Huerta attempted to communicate with Gen. Diaz. The rebels opened up with a terrible fire of small arms, and not until 4 o'clock, when the order to "cease fire" was given, did the battle close.

The arrest of Madero took place in the hall of the ambassadors. When the president entered the room he found all the entrances guarded. One soldier, overwhelmed by the words of Blanquet, pointed his gun at the breast of Madero, who leaped upon him. In the struggle the gun was discharged without injuring any one. The soldier was disarmed and placed under arrest by order of Huerta on the charge of firing without orders.

An agreement between Ben Blanquet and Gen. Huerta was reached Monday night, but the first intimation that Blanquet's men had the new role they were to play was shortly before the successful stroke was made. Blanquet drew his men up in order and delivered a stirring speech.

"This inhuman battle must end," he said. "The time has come when

Train Kills Unknown Man. Rhinelander.—A Northwestern passenger train brought into Rhinelander the body of an unknown man who had evidently been killed by a northbound train during the night.

Head Crushed in Mixer. Marinette.—Peter Rukidua, aged 19, was instantly killed in the Kimberly-Clark paper mills at Nigara, when he stepped into a conveyor to remove clogged lime. The machine started up and his skull was crushed.

Lived in One City 71 Years. Green Bay.—Anthony Basco, a resident of Green Bay for seventy-one years, died of dropsy at the age of 78 years. He was in the retail shoe business here for forty years.

Bader Fair Date Altered. Milwaukee.—The Great Western Trotting Circuit has awarded Milwaukee a place on its season's program and harness races will be held here during state fair week.

Lumber Concern Fined. Madison.—The Riddle Lumber Co. of Marshfield was fined \$500 for violation of the child labor law. Compensation was made by the industrial commission.

Big Casket Causes Delay. Tomah.—Funeral services for William Ewert, a farmer weighing 330 pounds, were delayed here when a specially constructed casket proved too large to put into the hearse. Ewert's death was due to his excessive size.

One of the characteristics of the Cape Cod native is the habit of unadorned, according to R. H. Schaeffer in the Metropolitan Magazine, and for an example he gives the answer of an old "accommodation" driver in Provincetown, who was asked if he had ever been a sailor. "No," he said. "No, I never followed the sea none to speak of. Oh, when I was young I docto some fishin'." I went on a few whalin' voyages—perhaps a matter o' eighteen year in all;

but I wouldn't say I'd ever done much fishin'."

Always a Way. In a public washroom, where there were towels a-plenty, if anybody wanted to use that kind, Tip saw a man who had been soaping his face in cold water take his immaculately clean, very fresh-looking shirt sleeves, as he could with the cuff button links unfastened, and slowly mop his dripping face till it was dry; so there's always a way.

New York Press.

## CASTRO SEEING THE SIGHTS OF NEW YORK



Former President Castro of Venezuela is enjoying himself in New York while awaiting final decision of the question of his deportation. He has been seeing the sights of the great city and even has been entertained at Albany by Governor Sulzer.

## BATHTUB TRUST FINED

INDIVIDUALS AND CORPORATIONS ARE HEAVILY ASSESSED.

RUN FROM \$1 TO \$10,000 ON FOURTEEN MEN AND THIRTEEN COMPANIES —TOTAL \$51,007.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 18.—Judge Clarence W. Sessions in federal district court Saturday imposed fines ranging from \$1 to \$10,000 on the fourteen individuals and thirteen corporations defendants convicted in the trial of the "bathtub trust" for criminal conspiracy. The fines totaled \$51,007 and they must be paid before March 1.

In the cases of the individuals, if the fines are not paid before that day a sentence not exceeding six months in the Detroit house of corrections will be imposed.

The sentences follow: Standard Sanitary Manufacturing company of Pittsburgh, \$10,000; Barnes Manufacturing Company of Mansfield, O., \$1,000; J. L. Mott Iron Works of New York, \$5,000; L. Wolf Manufacturing Company, Chicago, \$5,000; McVay & Walker, Braddock, Pa., \$500; National Sanitary Manufacturing Company of Noblesville, Ind., \$1,500; A. Weiskittel & Son Company of Baltimore, \$1,500; Wheeling Enamel Co. of Wheeling, W. Va., \$50; Humphreys Manufacturing Company of Mansfield, O., now in the receiver's hands; \$1; McCormick-Howell Company of New York, \$1,000; Union Sanitary Manufacturing Company of Salem, O., \$1,000; Union Sanitary Manufacturing Company of Noblesville, Ind., \$1,500; A. Weiskittel & Son Company of Baltimore, \$1,500; Wheeling Enamel Co. of Warren, O., also in the hands of creditors, \$1.

Individual defendant fines were: Theodore Ahrens, \$5,000; E. L. Dawes, \$5,000; Frances Torrance, \$500; Frank G. Borden, \$1; A. Weiskittel, \$1,000; Herman Hoelscher, \$5,000; Lloyd McCrum, \$1; Howard T. Gates, \$500; J. E. Wright, \$500; A. G. Ward, \$500; A. H. Cline, Jr., \$1,000; J. W. Arrott, \$1.

"POWDER TRUST" IS ENDED

Philadelphia Court of Appeals Jurists Agree to Division Into Three Parts of the Du Pont Company.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—The last step in the dissolution of the "powder trust" was taken here when the judges of the United States court of appeals approved an agreement under which the combine is divided into three separate companies.

The "combination," which was known as the E. I. Du Pont de Nemours company, and was the holding company for twenty-seven powder concerns, was held to be illegal. The terms of the agreement were made public several months ago.

"JOAQUIN" MILLER IS DEAD

Famous Poet of the Sierras Dies in Piedmont Hills Home From Senile Old Age.

San Francisco, Feb. 19.—Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, died in his one-room cabin, which he built with his own hands in the Piedmont hills many years ago. His daughter, Juanita Miller, and his wife were with him.

Senility was the only cause of death the physician could give.

Mr. Miller was born in Wabash, Ind., on November 10, 1841.

Wilson's Bills Are Law.

Princeton, N. J., Feb. 19.—Governor Wilson's corporation bills, christened by him "The Seven Sisters," went to third reading and passed the house of assembly Tuesday. They received the governor's signature immediately thereafter, and thus became law, as they had already passed the senate.

Robert E. Lee's Son Dead.

Ravensworth, Va., Feb. 20.—G. W. C. Lee, oldest son of Gen. Robert E. Lee, formerly an A. D. C. on the staff of Jefferson Davis and president-elect of Washington and Lee university, died here Tuesday, eighty years old.

It depends upon where you live. In some communities an aristocrat is one who chews fine-cut tobacco.

No woman need consider herself really passé until other women fearlessly leave their sweethearts in her care, with the injunction to "be nice to her."

Ever notice how willing people are to assist you when you don't need help?

A stubborn desire to get even has brought about many a man's downfall.

A woman can do more to perpetuate her name by inventing a new way of doing her hair than a man can by inventing a new aeroplane.

There are two kinds of considerate husbandry—the kind that goes to bed early and the kind that says "poor dear!" and tucks a cushion behind her back so that she can go on sitting up until he is ready to retire.

Three Arrested as Slaves.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 18.—William Porter, Albert Porter and Pearl Raymond were arrested at Lake Park Sunday for alleged violation of the Mann white slave law. All were wanted in Spokane.

Newspaper Man Resigns.

New York, Feb. 18.—Chester S. Lord resigned from the staff of the New York Sun Sunday, after forty-one years of service on that newspaper, during thirty-two years of which he has been its managing editor.

Blind Woman; Rob Her of \$1,000.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 18.—Mrs. Anna Plezcek was overpowered in her home in Kansas City, Kan., Sunday, by two men, who, after binding her to a chair, took \$1,000 in currency from a mattress and escaped.

Dr. Hertz Succeeds Dr. Adler.

London, Feb. 18.—The British federnated synagogues elected Dr. Joseph H. Hertz of New York, chief rabbi of England Sunday afternoon. Doctor Hertz will succeed the late Doctor Adler.

Violinist Kubelik Ill.

Geneva, Feb. 18.—Violinist Kubelik has given his engagements for a series of concerts in Swiss cities Sunday. His manager wired that Kubelik was seriously ill at his home in Bonn.

Receiver for \$1,000,000 Firm.

Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 17.—Common Pleas Judge Pearson Friday afternoon appointed Attorney H. B. Thompson receiver for the Cleveland Galion Motor Truck company, a \$1,000,000 concern.

Taff Votes Immigration Bill.

Washington, Feb. 17.—President Taft vetoed the new immigration bill imposing a rigid literacy test upon all foreigners who sought entrance into the United States Friday afternoon.

F. S. A. Lattimore Dead.

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 19.—S. A. Lattimore, professor emeritus at the University of Rochester, died at the age of eighty-five Monday. He was widely known as an expert in chemistry.

La Crosse.—An annex to cost \$45,000 will be added to the St. Rose con-

## STRIKE IS AVERTED

ROAD MANAGERS AGREE TO ARBITRATION UNDER THE ERDMAN ACT.

### LAW AND PUBLIC IS BLAMED

Rail Heads Declare That Their Only Reason for Yielding to the Men Was That the People Would Not Tolerate a Walkout.

New York, Feb. 20.—The proposed strike of 30,000 firemen on the eastern railroads will not occur. The railroads yielded Tuesday and agreed to arbitrate under the Erdman act the controversy with the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen. The firemen had stood to a man for this method of arbitration ever since the deadlock began. The railroads had stood firm for arbitration before a commission of six or seven men. Three men, acting under the law, will decide the firemen's claims. Their decision will be binding.

The firemen selected their representative on the board of arbitrators as soon as the railroads' decision was announced. He is Albert Phillips of Sacramento, Cal., vice-president of their organization. The railroads selected as their man W. W. Atterbury, vice-president and general manager of the Pennsylvania lines east. These two men will select the third or neutral member. Within thirty days the arbitrators must render their findings.

Judge Martin A. Knapp of the United States commerce court and G. W. W. Hanger, acting federal commissioner of labor, acting as mediators under the Erdman act, at the firemen's request, conducted the negotiations which resulted in the agreement to arbitrate.

Throughout the mediation proceedings the railroad managers bitterly opposed arbitration under the Erdman act, on the ground it was unfair to place so much responsibility on the shoulders of the odd man on the board. They vehemently iterated this protest in giving ground and declared that their only reason for yielding was that the public would not tolerate a strike.

The firemen themselves admit the defects of the Erdman act, and, while the present dispute will be settled under the existing law, afterward the firemen's president, W. S. Carter, will meet with the heads of other railway organizations and the railroads to request congress to amend the law in certain respects.

### PONCAINE FRENCH PRESIDENT

Simple Ceremonies Mark Installation Into Office of New Chief Executive—Much Enthusiasm.

Paris, France, Feb. 20.—The inauguration of Raymond Poincare as president of the French republic, for a term of seven years, took place Tuesday with simple ceremonies. There was a great display of popular enthusiasm as the new chief executive proceeded to the palace of the Elysee to attend the ceremony.

Premier Briand shortly after two o'clock in the afternoon called at the private residence of the president-elect. The two then proceeded in a four-horse open carriage, escorted by a regiment of Cuirassiers, through the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne and the Avenue des Champs Elysees and the Avenue de Marigny to the palace.

In spite of zero weather the streets were lined with people. A school holiday had been proclaimed and most of the children were on hand to cheer and wave handkerchiefs and flags.

As the president-elect's carriage entered the courtyard of the palace a battalion of infantry came to salute, while the trumpeters played a fanfare. M. Fallières, the retiring president, with Emile Loubet, the only living ex-president of the French republic, received M. Poincare on the steps of the palace and walked with him to the reception hall, where M. Fallières delivered a brief address at the end of which he transferred the seal of office to M. Poincare. The latter in a few remarks accepted the responsibility of his new post.

Two Months at Hard Work.

London, Feb. 20.—Zola Emerson, the militant suffragette of Jackson, Mich., who has been carrying on a campaign of widow smashing with Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, was arrested again Tuesday and sentenced to a term of two months' hard labor by the police magistrate before whom she was tried.

Los Angeles, Calif., Feb. 17.—Their faces singed with powder and their uniforms perforated by revolver bullets, two policemen managed to arrest three members of band of five alleged automobile bandits Friday.

Washington, Feb. 17.—"Uncle Joe" Cannon of Illinois, former speaker of the house, was the guest of honor at a big farewell banquet Saturday night, given by members of the senate and house and others in public life. After nearly forty years of service in the house, Mr. Cannon goes out in March.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Feb. 19.—Dr. James Monroe Taylor, whose resignation as president of Vassar college was announced Monday, maintains strict silence as to his reasons for wishing to quit.

Makes Postal Bank Hit Fince.

Green Bay, Wis., Feb. 20.—Frank Roach, who pleaded guilty Tuesday to robbing a grocery store, admitted that he deposited \$65 in the postal savings bank because he knew it could not be touched by the owner.

Watertown, Feb. 19.—The family of John H. Evans, a farmer, was overcome by gas from a defective stove pipe. His wife and baby were dead when discovered and he is in a critical condition. The other members of the household will recover.

## Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Feb. 26, 1913

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids  
Wisconsin, as Second Class  
Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION. RATES.

One Year. \$1.00  
Six Months. . . . . 75  
Three Months. . . . . 50

Advertising Rates.—For display matter  
a flat rate of 12 cents an inch is charged,  
including mailing. A one column advertisement  
cost \$28 for one insertion. Additional in-  
sertions cost at the same rate. The local news  
columns, classified columns, circulation of re-  
ports, and all notices of entertainments or  
spectacles, and all notices of entertainments  
where an admission fee is charged will be  
charged at 5 cents per line.

Correspondents are requested to write on  
one side of the paper, and on one side  
of the envelope, and to sign their names.  
It does not matter if you write every week, sign  
your name anyway, as it will not be pub-  
lished.

### THE REASONABLE WAGE.

(Milwaukee Leader.)

In the regulation of public utilities,  
the right of the capitalist to a "re-  
asonable profit" has been incorporated  
in the laws and asserted repeatedly by  
the courts.

The "reasonable profit" has been  
clothed with the sanctity of a consti-  
tutional guarantee. It is true that  
the constitution is silent as to profits,  
But the courts have been adroit and  
the lawyers gifted.

There has been read into the con-  
stitution a meaning which is not to  
be found in the letter or spirit of its  
provisions. Profit has been construed  
as synonymous with property.

There have been no judicial deci-  
sions whereon the constitution has been  
interpreted to guarantee to the worker  
a reasonable wage—a living wage—a  
wage to permit him to live in comfort  
and rear and educate his children as  
becomes a sovereign citizen of a free  
state.

There have been no laws enacted to  
ensure to the wage earner a wage  
and working condition that will mean  
to him what the "reasonable profit"  
means to the capitalist.

Why?

Government has been the instru-  
ment of the employing class. The  
worker has not been represented. It  
is only recently that he has shown any  
consciousness of his interests.

It is for this reason that the reason-  
able minimum wage bill introduced in  
the legislature by Mr. Minkley, in be-  
half of the Social-Democratic group,  
has the unique distinction of being the  
first measure of its kind in American  
history.

Mr. Minkley, who has a thorough  
grasp of Socialist principles, has pro-  
posed no sweeping or impossible mis-  
imum wage law. He is well aware, as  
are his Socialist colleagues, of the limi-  
tations of social reform under the ex-  
isting system. What he has proposed  
is that in fixing the charges of public  
utility corporations, the state shall  
exert itself to insure to the employees  
of such corporations a wage that will  
enable them to live decently as it now  
exists itself to insure to the capitalist  
a "reasonable profit."

The measure itself concerns only the  
employees of public-service corporations,  
but it is of direct interest to every  
wage earner in the land. It emphasizes  
the fact that whenever the work-  
ers shall unite they can make the gov-  
ernment responsive to their will. They  
can write in the constitution a "reas-  
onable wage" and they can make it  
mean the whole product of their in-  
her.

"God helps those who help them-  
selves."

The output of horseshoes in this  
country in the year 1912, according to  
a report in "Our Dumb Animals," was  
110,000,000, "about one for each of  
our human population." To show that  
despite the automobile, there is still  
room for the horse these statistical fig-  
ures are given. "From 1900 to 1910  
the number of horses in the United  
States increased from 18,000,000 to  
21,500,000, while their value during  
that period rose from an average of  
\$42 a head to \$60. In 1910 the gov-  
ernment reported the mule population  
to be 2,500,000; in 1910 it had dou-  
bled. It is estimated that the number  
of work horses, not counting those on  
the ranges, increased 465,000 last  
year."

In the very age in which man claims  
to have surmounted the power of the  
ocean, with the constructing of im-  
mense non-destructive, non-sinkable  
ocean going vessels, comes Lloyd's re-  
port to the effect that marine insurance  
underwriters experienced the  
heaviest losses during 1912 over re-  
corded. So many ocean going vessels  
with valuable cargoes passed out of  
sight during 1912 that underwriters  
have announced the necessity of in-  
creasing insurance rates on both ves-  
sels and their cargoes. In the neigh-  
borhood of thirty-five million dollars  
was paid in insurance claims by mar-  
ine underwriters during the year just  
past. The heaviest single loss was that  
of the Titanic, amounting to approxi-  
mately ten million dollars. Of the  
total number of disasters, ten occurred  
in the waters of the North Atlan-  
tic.

Few persons realize the far-reaching  
importance of the fact that the  
United States will soon have an in-  
come tax on its statutes. First of all  
it means that millionaires will, for the  
first time since this nation has stood,  
bear a fair proportion of the burden  
of taxation. It is estimated that one  
hundred million dollars will be raised  
annually by taxing incomes. This will  
mean that the amount of taxation is  
to be taken off of the things that the  
people must have in order to live and  
placed on wealth. Under the system  
of protection as played in this country,  
nearly every penny of the money  
necessary to run the government,  
maintain the army and navy, construct  
public buildings, etc., is raised by tax-  
ing the things the people eat, wear  
and use. The only thing that protec-  
tion does not tax is wealth. A man  
with a fortune of ten million dollars  
has not been required to pay a single  
penny of tax to the national govern-  
ment. This seems almost unbelievable  
but it is true. The man working on  
the section for one dollar and fifty  
cents per day, with a family of five  
children, is at the present time actu-  
ally contributing more to run the na-  
tional government than the million-  
aire bachelor, too proud to marry and  
raise a family.

### White Oak Bolts Wanted.

—Wanted—White oak in bolts 18,  
22 and 26 inches long, will also buy  
in the log at John Gauthier's cooper  
shop near the Grand Rapids Foundry.  
Advertised.

### MATCHES CAUSE FIRES.

Much Loss Could be Prevented by the  
Use of Care.

### RURAL SCHOOLS NEED GOOD SUPERVISION.

SOME FACTS OF INTEREST TO ALL  
While Conditions May be Improving  
Right Along It will be Some Years  
Before these Institutions Reach Any  
Thing Like Perfection.

Madison, Jan. 17. The one thing most  
needed to lift rural school work from  
the rut in which it has sunk, said one  
of the rural school investigators of  
the State Board of Public Affairs, is  
intelligent leadership. This is one of  
the weakest spots in our whole educational  
system, but fortunately care-  
fully drawn legislation will be intro-  
duced during this Legislature which  
will make intelligent and efficient su-  
pervision possible.

In their report on Rural School the  
State Board of Public Affairs discov-  
ered that out of the 131 schools 17  
were not visited during the year by  
either state inspector or county super-  
intendent, 66 were visited once by  
the county superintendent, 30 were vis-  
ited twice by the county superintend-  
ent, 8 were visited by the state school  
inspector and from 18 the information  
was not available.

This will compel the use of the  
"safety match" or double dip match,  
of which the first dip is non-ignitable.  
Carelessness is harder to prevent  
and we only urge the observance of  
a few simple rules:

1. Children under ten years of age  
should not have access to matches  
nor be permitted to play with them.  
2. Covered earthen or metal recepta-  
cles for matches should be placed in  
each room on the wall; five and one  
half feet above the floor, with a like  
receptacle for burnt matches.  
3. Avoid leaving matches on man-  
tles, shelves, tables or in drawers, or  
carrying them in pockets except in a  
metal case.  
4. Do not use lighted matches to  
look for things in closets or dark  
rooms, nor to find gas leaks, nor in  
dark rooms.

5. Never throw away a match just  
used until it is completely out and no  
trace of glowing coal is left.  
6. Never throw a match just used  
into the wood box, a collar way, or  
sidewalk area, waste box or basket,  
onto the floor, or anywhere else where  
rubbish may be set on fire.

7. To protect yourself, your family  
and your property use "safety match-  
es" ONLY. —T. M. Purcell,  
State Fire Marshal.

### The Shoe Output.

The Recorder has at hand the gov-  
ernment report on manufactures for  
the census of 1910, including the shoe  
industry. The value of the product of  
shoes, including cut stock and findings,  
for the 1910 census year, was as  
follows in the various states:

Massachusetts . . . . .	\$26,343,000
Missouri . . . . .	48,751,000
New York . . . . .	48,186,000
New Hampshire . . . . .	39,440,000
Ohio . . . . .	31,551,000
Pennsylvania . . . . .	20,219,000
Illinois . . . . .	16,786,000
Maine . . . . .	15,509,000
Wisconsin . . . . .	13,602,000
New Jersey . . . . .	8,042,000
Minnesota . . . . .	7,568,000
Virginia . . . . .	5,809,000
Michigan . . . . .	5,266,000
Kentucky . . . . .	3,248,000
California . . . . .	1,924,000
Connecticut . . . . .	1,658,000
Iowa . . . . .	1,633,000
Maryland . . . . .	1,431,000

Lynn leads among the cities, with  
Brockton next and St. Louis third.  
Boston showing a remarkable increase  
from \$11,418,000 in 1905 to \$26,149,-  
000 in 1910. The following list of  
cities is not complete as it includes  
only those with a population above  
50,000. There are a number of cities  
with a smaller population which have  
a large output of shoes than some of  
those here listed:

Lynn, Mass. . . . .	\$46,600,000
Brockton, Mass. . . . .	39,970,000
St. Louis, Mo. . . . .	33,970,000
Boston, Mass. . . . .	26,149,000
New York, N. Y. . . . .	18,378,000
Manchester, N. H. . . . .	17,647,000
Cincinnati, O. . . . .	14,999,000
Rochester, N. Y. . . . .	13,450,000
Chicago, Ill. . . . .	9,855,000
Milwaukee, Wis. . . . .	7,800,000
Philadelphia, Pa. . . . .	6,617,000
Columbus, O. . . . .	5,436,000
Newark, N. J. . . . .	2,901,000
Lowell, Mass. . . . .	2,650,000
Worcester, Mass. . . . .	2,415,000

### Naming Farms.

Perhaps it is not generally known  
that the laws of the state of Wisconsin  
provide for the naming of farms.  
Sections 776 to 776 c, inclusive, pro-  
vide for the legal form of naming  
farms.

A position signed by ten per cent  
of the qualified electors of a town  
met, with the town clerk thirty days  
prior to the annual town meeting will  
cause the following question to be voted  
upon, "Shall the farms in this  
town be named?"

If the proposition carry, the town  
board shall within thirty days adopt  
a by-law providing for the selection  
of names by the farm owners therein,  
together with the proper signs, etc.

The town board is also authorized to  
name such farms as the owners fail  
to register a name for. The statute  
also provides a penalty for owners  
who refuse to name their farms after  
the proposition has been carried at  
the annual town meeting.

### Head-Cheese.

Cut a hog's head into four pieces.  
Remove the brain, ears, skin, snout,  
and eyes, cut off the fattest parts for  
lard. Put the lean and bony parts to  
soak overnight in cold water in order  
to extract the blood and dirt. When  
the head is cleansed put it over the  
fire to boil, using water enough to cover  
or it. Boil until the meat separates  
readily from the bone. Then remove  
it from the fire and pick out all of the  
bones. Drain off the liquor, saving it  
for future use. Chop the meat up  
finely with a chopping knife. Return  
it to the kettle and pour on enough  
of the liquor to cover the meat. Let  
it boil slowly for fifteen minutes to a  
half hour. Season to taste with salt  
and pepper just before removing it  
from the fire. Turn it into a shallow  
pan or dish. Cover with a piece of  
cheese cloth and put on a board with a  
weight to make it solid. When cold it  
should be sliced thinly and served  
without further cooking. Write to the  
United States Department of Agricul-  
ture, Washington, D. C., for Farmers'  
Bulletin 183, in which is given an ex-  
tended discussion of Farm Meats.

### New Law Book Out.

Wisconsin's new statute book has  
just been issued from the press. This  
is the first revision since 1898. The  
new law book consists of only one vol-  
ume which fact will be greatly appre-  
ciated. It is also a work compiled  
and printed by the state. The new  
volume cost \$500, and may be obtain-  
ed from the Superintendent of Public  
Property.

but in her methods she was limited to  
what she remembered of the methods  
used by her own teachers in the rural  
schools. She told the investigator that  
the county superintendent had visited  
her about a month previous and had  
made no criticism or suggestion except  
to explain how to fill out the blank  
for reporting truancy. She com-  
plained that there was no way by  
which she could improve herself in  
teaching as she lacked funds to en-  
able her to attend a county training  
or normal school.

Oleo in False Clothing.

Our old enemy, oleomargarine, is  
over alive, and just when we think we  
have him about down, he suddenly  
breaks out in a new place.  
Within the last year the manufac-  
turers of oleomargarine have made  
good use of a bit of advertising in  
connection with the use of their prod-  
uct at one of the state institutions.  
For several years the manufacturers  
of oleomargarine have striven hard  
to have the ten cent tax on colored  
oleomargarine removed on the pre-  
tense that they are after a cheaper  
product for the poor people. It is  
this illusion regarding the cheapening  
of product that has kept the subject  
alive. Thousands of laboring men and  
even leaders of labor unions, as well  
as members of women's organizations  
are led to believe that the ten-cent  
tax is really a burden to them and  
helps to keep the price of butter high.  
It is this piece of deception that we  
must overcome by informing the public  
that ninety-seven per cent of all the  
oleomargarine sold is uncolored and  
practically untaxed, paying only  
one-fourth cent per pound. The pack-  
ers have made these people believe  
that a uniform tax of two cents on all  
oleomargarine, colored and uncolored,  
would reduce the tax from ten cents  
to two cents when in reality it would  
raise it from one-fourth to two cents  
on ninety-seven per cent of all the  
oleomargarine sold. It would be just  
as reasonable to presume that the re-  
moval of the import duty on silks  
would cheapen the cost of butter. We  
must miss no opportunity to inform  
the public that what we want is fair  
play in that we want butter and oleo-  
margarine sold the same as we want  
other food products sold, viz., for what  
they really are.

The Federal Bureau of Standards has  
recently discovered a simple method of  
measuring the degree of yellowness in  
ordinary butter or other similar sub-  
stances and they have found that quite  
a shade of difference exists between  
the yellow of butter and that of oleo-  
margarine and that this difference can  
be expressed in exact figures.

A new bill will soon be introduced, if  
it has not already been, that provides  
that oleomargarine (or margin as it is  
proposed to call all butter substitutes  
of the nature of oleomargarine) shall  
not be colored above a tint containing  
fifty-five per cent of white. Butter is  
usually of a tint considerably higher  
and oleomargarine is never as high as  
that without artificial coloring in im-  
itation of butter. This will remove the  
danger of fraud and place each product  
on its own merits.

We have a good law in our state and  
as long as we can keep it on our statutes  
we have little to fear. Our state law  
prohibits the sale of colored oleo-  
margarine and so regulates the sale of  
the uncolored as to bar practically re-  
cords of every sale, which records are  
open for inspection, and hotels and  
other eating houses must post notices  
in large letters advising their patrons  
of the use of oleomargarine.—Hounds  
Dalyman.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office.

Feb. 19 April 28

Treasury Department, Office of the  
Comptroller of the Currency,  
Washington, D. C., February 15, 1913

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence  
presented to the undersigned, it has  
been made to appear that "The Citizens  
National Bank of Grand Rapids,"  
in the city of Grand Rapids, in the  
County of Wood, and State of Wisconsin,  
has complied with all the provisions  
of the statutes of the United  
States, required to be complied with  
before an association shall be authorized  
to commence the business of banking;

Now, therefore, I, Lawrence O. Murray,  
comptroller of the currency, do hereby certify that "The Citizens National  
Bank of Grand Rapids" in the County of  
Wood and the State of Wisconsin, is  
authorized to commence the business of  
banking as provided in Section Fifty  
one hundred and sixty-nine of the Revised  
Statutes of the United States.

In testimony whereof I have signed  
this instrument this eleventh day of February, 1913.

Currency.  
(Seal)

Lawrence O. Murray,  
Comptroller of the Currency.

Goggins & Brazeau,  
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

P. O. Address—Grand Rapids, Wood  
County, Wisconsin.

# THE WRONG COAT

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "The Goose Girl," Etc

(Copyright, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company)

**II** F it hadn't rained at Washington Napoleon might not have sunk to the obscure fame of a cigar label if Lot's wife (whose name, at this particular moment, I fail to recollect) hadn't looked around, many's the rumour would be shy sundry half dollars; if Ulysses hadn't met Calypso, Penelope's knitting would have been accomplished in a reasonably small compass of time; thus, if, on the morning of March tenth, a blizzard hadn't romped in from the Atlantic, there wouldn't have been any wrong coat. The day before had been treacherously warm and sunlit, and I had gone about my affairs without any coat. It is always the seemingly infinitesimal things that count heaviest in the final reckoning.

I hadn't gone two blocks from Mouquin's that night, when I noted the fact that I was wearing a coat that did not belong to me. With a groan I turned around and went back. I simply wasted my time, my coat was nowhere to be found. I stormed about, sending the waiters jumping all over the restaurant, but to no avail. Finally I calmed down and admitted that it was all my own fault. I should have examined the coat when I shouldered into it. So I left word at the cashier's desk and sought the street again.

Doubtless you have lost a coat or hat, in your time, if you who read happen to be a man. It is curious, but no matter how much you are betrothed in the exchange, you raise a howl—you make the echoes ache with your lamentations. There is nothing on earth you want save your own coat and hat. To see it, in the pockets of the wrong coat, there happen to be several thousand dollars, your howl is modified and innocuous, and you go at once to look for the other fellow—perhaps. But, as in this instance there were only thirty-five cents, a canceled railroad ticket, and a scattering of clovers and tabloids for the breath, my cries were heard afar. Ha! all absent-minded duffers, myself included, whose wits go wool-gathering at bad times!

The coat was just like mine, a light gray winter pad-dock, lined with heavy satin. The only difference lay in the sleeves: these had small-change pockets, whereas mine had none. It was even exchange and no robbery, but I was none the less angry. The truth is, it was just after the first of the month and there were four or five unpaid bills in the inside pocket of my coat. (One was the bill for the coat!) So I climbed the stairs to the elevated station in no amiable frame of mind. Well, well, it really did not matter if the gentleman who had anticipated my coat learned that I owed my tailor. To one's tailor as long as the law permits is quite customary—not only customary, but also proper and commendable. The other bills were for cigars, gloves and hats; that is to say, of no great importance.

I plumped into a vacant seat and glowered at the street below. It had stopped snowing and the wind had gone down. For once in my life I took no interest in the advertising signs. I wanted my coat, and to all I knew the man who had it much stumble under an automobile and run the cement, and even if he didn't ruin it, it would smell rotably strong of gasoline. I combed up all manner of catastrophes regarding the ultimate end of my coat. The other fellow might be burned up in it, he might fall down a greasy elevator shaft in it, he might even be lugged to jail in it, which was not at all unlikely, the cloves and tabloids speaking not very well for his habits. Was there ever such luck?

Having no newspaper with which to pass away the time, I fell once more to rummaging the wrong coat. As I searched the pockets my sense of guilt was in noise agitated. Doubtless the owner was at that moment going through the pockets of my coat. Thus, one's identity cannot be established by means of thirty-five cents, a worthless ticket and a few cloves. A Conan Doyle might accomplish such a feat, but I couldn't. . . . Hello! What's this? From the hankie-pocket I drew forth an envelope, but, as I glanced at it, my hopes slumped. The address side was missing, only the sealing-flaps remained. I was about to toss it contemptuously into the aisle, when I discovered that it was covered with pencil scribblings. Meriful heavens! I held the thing under my very nose and read:

"Gilt must die between twelve and one o'clock."

"Chloroform—  
Bow-window at side unlatched,—  
sister there."

"Safe in library. Secure with  
Leave by front door."

"Servants' night out.—Girl alone."

Mystery! I sat up straight and breathed quickly. I saw it all very plainly. Fate had thrust this coat upon me. Fate had given me a maid; I might be the means of saving the girl's life. I was an amateur detective, after a fashion, and more than once, in the old newspaper days, I had succeeded where the police had failed.

In a far corner of the envelope was a house address. Without doubt it was the very house in which this master was to be committed. I glanced at my watch. It was eleven o'clock. There was plenty of time . . . Or had the crime already been perpetrated? I shuddered. It was left for me to find out. "Servants' night out." I thought. This might or might not be servants' night out. In any event I should have the happiness of confounding a great rascal. From the address I learned that the house was located in a particularly aristocratic part of the West side. But why should he kill the girl? Ha! I had it! There was a will. No doubt she stood by twice! With the girl dead, the prop-

sapphires, and her complexion had the shadowy bloom of a young peach. I stared, standing first on one foot, then on the other.

"What is it?" she asked, rather impatiently.

It was quite evident that she had been deeply absorbed in the book she held in her hand. I wondered how I should begin:

"Well, sir?"

"Are you the young lady of the house?" I finally summoned up the courage to ask.

"Yes." The door moved perceptibly toward me.

"I have, then, something of vital importance to tell you."

"Call tomorrow morning," she replied briefly. The door continued to move in my direction.

I saw that I must act quickly, or turn the matter over to the police, which I was exceedingly loath to do.

"It is a matter of life and death," I said determinedly.

"Life and death? Whose?" she asked, with discouraging brevity.

Then she cried suddenly: "Has anything happened to my brother?"

"Brother? Not that I know of."

"What?" She inclined toward me, and for a moment the door ceased to gravitate outward.

"You possess a terrible enemy, known or unknown."

"An enemy? . . . I haven't the least idea, sir, what the meaning of this hoax can—"

"Hoax!" I interrupted. "It isn't a hoax; it is frightfully serious, as you will soon learn. If you will only be so kind as to give me a few moments of your attention."

There spread over her beautiful face various shades of amazement, indignation and fear. Hoax! It was, indeed, a very ungrateful world. Decidedly, this time, the girl meant to close the door in my face. Resolutely, I shouldered past her into the hall!

"How dare you!" she cried, her wonderful eyes blazing and wrath dyed her cheeks. "If you do not instantly go, I shall call for help. How dare you?"

"This is servants' night out, and to tell your aunt is away," I said, intending to tell her all at once.

But she suddenly drew back against the wall and gazed at me as if for all the world I resembled the uprising of Jason's dragon teeth.

"What do you want?" she asked, in a panting whisper. "There isn't a penny in the house!"

"Goodness! If the girl didn't take me for a burglar!"

"Let—let me see that paper!" I gasped.

"Do you think I'm a burglar?" I gasped.

"But," pitifully.

"I am simply here to do you a service; and it is a service."

"There are no jewels save these rings. Take them and go." She striped her fingers and held the rings toward me.

I flushed hotly. "Will you do me the honor to listen to me?" I asked, as

the house proved to be a fine structure, one of those few dwellings in the metropolis that boasts of anything like a court or yard. This yard was at the right of the building, and was more a roadway to the stables in the rear than anything else. Still, I may stretch it a point and call it a yard. I cast a hasty glance about. Not a soul was in sight. I tried one of the gates. It was unlatched. This certainly must be the night. I stole up the roadway cautiously. The fact that I left some fine tracks in the snow did not disturb me. I was not guilty of anything wrong. Yes, there was the bow-window through which the rascal was to enter. There would be a surprise in store for him. A subdued light shone through the half-closed blinds. Some one was awake, doubtless the girl herself, reading.

Everything was working out nicely; I would even save her any real anxiety.

I turned back to the gate, and was about to make my exit, when I paused, horrified, my heart in my mouth. Coming hurriedly along the walk was a policeman. He was whistling popular Irish melodies and swinging his night-stick. The deuce! Suppose he took it into his head to examine the gate! I lay behind the green stone gate-post, breathing with difficulty. If there was anything in the world I did not want to happen, it was to be arrested in this other fellow's coat. Besides the policeman wouldn't believe a word I said. He would hate me to the nearest police station and all my efforts to save the girl would come to nothing.

The policeman did start for the gate, but a cat fight across the street distracted him and he crossed over to break up the conflict. I was saved. After a reasonable length of time, I stole forth. It was a close shave.

I dare say that I had omitted the fact that I am young, still under thirty, and am a struggling dramatist, after having been a struggling poet, into which craft I had drifted after having been a struggling humorist. The main fault of my want of success I lay to the fact that I do not look the various parts. As a dramatist, I lack the requisite irritability of temper; as a poet I have not that distrustful disregard for personal appearance usually considered characteristic; as a humorist, I am totally deficient between the hours of twelve and one, chloroform you, and pillow the sare. He knows the habits of this household well, for he is aware that on that night neither your aunt nor your servants would be in.

She stared at me wildly and unblended her rings.

You have," I continued, "a deadly enemy, a rascal who wishes to put you out of the way. You may not know who he is, but none the less he exists.

You stand between him and a will. It is money, the greed of it, that brings him like a wolf to your door.

According to my information,

he is to enter here between the hours of twelve and one, chloroform you, and pillow the sare.

He knows the habits of this household well, for he is aware that on that night neither your aunt nor your servants would be in.

She still eyed me with unchanging terror.

"It was only human on my part, I went on, "to wake known to you what I had found."

Suddenly an inexplicable change came over her.

"Thank you," I said, understanding.

"You're welcome," she replied.

"You're welcome," I was absolutely dumbfounded.

"Yes; and when I left the room, I was simply to call the police. The number of your entrance—the incredible thing you told me—sir, there is some dreadful mistake. I haven't an enemy in the whole world. There is no will in the safe. My brother and I live with our aunt, who owns this house. We have no property whatever. What I have been telling you was in the effort to keep you in good humor till the police arrived. But what can it all mean? It is simply incredible."

I picked up the envelope and stared at it stupidly. "The address is the same," I said, trying to find something to stand on.

"I know it; that's what makes it so uncanny. I cannot possibly understand. Perhaps the police can untangle it."

The police! I saw that I should have to give a good account of myself when the police arrived. Where did I stand, anyhow? What did it mean? No man would write such a thing for the fun of it.

"I'm sorry," said I awkwardly. "I thought you were doing right. Indeed, I really thought so."

"And I thank you. You will admit that some of my suspicions were excusable. To whom am I indebted?" graciously. In this mood she was charming.

I told her my name.

She looked puzzled, and finally shook her head.

"It has a familiar sound, but I cannot place it."

"There goes the bell!" I exclaimed.

It was the police—come for the lunatic."

The girl flew to the door. I could easily read her mind. If I was a burglar or a lunatic, the police meant pro-

tection: in case my errand was in good faith, there would still be the police to greet the mysterious stranger.

Presently she returned, followed by a private detective and two policemen.

"Is this the fellow?" asked the former, scowling at me.

The girl explained, rather incoherently, her mistake. Everybody sat down. It was quite a social gathering, or would have been but for the scrutiny of the police, which I bore none too well. From all sides questions came popping at me, and it was only by the use of the telephone connecting my bachelor quarters that I succeeded in establishing my innocence.

The frayed envelope was vastly interesting to the police. They read it forward and backward, upside down, and even held it close to the fire to see if any sympathetic ink had been used in writing it.

"But you're not going off with my coat again!"

I flushed, and shook the erstwhile evil garment from my shoulders.

"Not just a friendly cigar?" pleaded Kellar.

"Nary a one."

The girl approached shyly and touched my arm. (This was my idea.)

"Not even a cup of chocolate?"

"Oh," said I, "that's altogether a different matter."

Subsequent events proved that it was.

"Oh, hang it, now, Dicky!" cried Kellar; "a man who used to be a professional joke-writer ought not to harbor any ill thoughts. Have a cigar?" I shook my head. I had an idea that I wanted to utilize.

"But I want you to meet my sister."

"I am delighted,"—bowing rather stiffly.

"But you're not going off with my coat again!"

I flushed, and shook the erstwhile evil garment from my shoulders.

"Not just a friendly cigar?" pleaded Kellar.

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## MUST BE GIVEN FAIR CHANCE

Society's Obligation to the Child Well Set Forth by a Writer in Atlantic Magazine.

As a member of the social group, every child born is in some sense the child of the whole community. Organized society has always found its real meaning in the ideas, faiths, fashions, hopes, emotions, which have been held in common. The child is born without any character and without any knowledge. It is the business of the various social organs to do their best with each fresh life. The immediate social organ is the family, of most importance during the first five years; after that comes the school, the street, literature, business, politics, and whatever else expresses the social impress. As the child receives these impressions he becomes gradually a citizen of the little world in which he finds himself. The important field for practical engagments at the present time is in the social effort to see that every child has a fair chance. To begin with, the child must have the chance to live. M. Bertillon says that of a thousand children born among the poor, 655 are alive. The blood of these children comes from the ground. Social hygiene on the physical side, including all the modern municipal efforts for improvement, scarcely needs discussion, but it is equally important for society to see that the child not only has a chance to live and to live well, but also an opportunity for the fullest development.

The hall is approached by a long drive through a natural park of about one hundred and seventy acres, and from its windows there is an uninterrupted view of beautiful country. In the stately reception room is an old massive oak carved and arched screen, and a grand old stone chimney-piece. The dining room is all oak panelled. The tapestry bedroom, the gray bedroom, the saloon, or "green" chamber, possesses something of artistic or historic interest. It is full of valuable old furniture and tapestries, which may be sold with the house.

The gardens are well kept, the stabling is ample and there are a number of farms on the estate, which bring in good annual rentals.

## FIRE PLAY MAY BE FATAL

**DRS. BANDELIN & HOUSTON**  
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**B. M. VAUGHAN**  
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**GEO. L. WILLIAMS**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
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Attorneys practice in all courts of the State of New York and Wisconsin, and in Federal Courts. Collections and settlement of estates given careful attention. Considerable experience in every part of the United States, Canada and all principal cities of Europe.

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**W. E. WHEELAN**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Daily Block, East Side Telephone No. 243, Grand Rapids, Wis.

#### LOCAL ITEMS.

Judge W. J. Conway transacted business in Marshfield on Monday.

Emil Garrison of Milwaukee spent several days in the city last week on business.

Mrs. Chas. Wolf was called to Wausau on Saturday by the illness of a relative.

Mrs. Martha Bankert has returned from a brief visit with relatives in Wausau.

Miss Ruth Lamberton visited with Stevens Point friends several days the past week.

Mrs. C. E. Boles visited her mother at Marshfield several days the latter returning.

Mr. Larson of Fond du Lac visited at the M. Palmer home several days the past week.

C. W. Rood has purchased a Ford roadster at the Huntington & Lessig agency the past week.

Miss Beatrice Livernash of Necedah visited with relatives and friends in the city over Sunday.

Miss Anna Kirkland, who is employed at Stillwater, Minn., is home for a visit with her parents.

Joseph Wallock of the town of Sigel, was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Monday.

Joe Reimer, one of the solid farmers on rural route 2, favored this office with a pleasant call on Friday.

Martin Jacobson has traded his bungalow on Sixth street to Julius Nelson for his farm in the town of Sigel.

Mrs. Robt. Morse of Stevens Point is spending several days in the city visiting with her father, Frank Stahl.

S. A. Warner of Warrens was in the city on Friday looking after some business matters and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call.

James Nash of Peru, Ind., is spending a week in the city with his family who are spending the winter with Mrs. Neil Johnson.

Ex-Sheriff Michael Griffin of Marshfield, who has been engaged in running a hotel the past two years, has sold out his business to Peter Hanson of Nellville.

Peter Codore of the town of Rudolph, was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Codore reports the sleighing pretty good but his way since the storm of last week.

Andy Knutson of Dexterville was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday while on his way to Stetsonville, where he is engaged in sealing hub timber this winter for the F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

Prod. M. H. Jackson of the Wood County Normal has been retained by the extension department of the University of Wisconsin to lecture in the northern part of the state. His employment will be ensured.—Pittsville Record.

Prod. M. H. Jackson went to Marshfield Friday and that evening drove three miles out in the country to speak at a county schoolhouse. As there was a gale blowing at the time and a heavy fall of snow, it was anything but a pleasant trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John Evans and their ten month old child, who were killed recently near Waterbury by the escapement of coal gas into their home were cousins of Oscar Uehling of this city. Other members of the family were prostrated but subsequently recovered.

Miss Clara Kramer, who underwent a surgical operation for appendicitis at the Riverview hospital several weeks ago, returned to her home on Monday. Miss Kramer wishes to state that the Tribune that she feels very grateful to her friends who called on her during her illness and for the many beautiful flowers brought her.

→ Cheap John medicines are a poor investment. Remember Barker's is guaranteed. It will strengthen and build up a weak and run down system. It will cure and prevent catarrhal, colds and rheumatism. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.—Ad.

George Ward spent several days of last week in Illinois where he was looking after some business matters. He was in the northern part of Illinois the latter part of the week during the storm, and states that they had a heavy sleet storm in that section that did a great deal of damage. All of the electric wires being down, while many branches were broken from the tall trees by the weight of the ice that accumulated on the branches.

Claus Johnson, one of the old residents of the town of Sigel, was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Saturday. Mr. Johnson came to this part of the country in 1866, about 47 years ago, and can tell many interesting things about the country as they existed in those days. Money was a scarce article in the early times in Wood County, and a man often worked a whole winter in the woods, logging without seeing a dollar, and it was generally after the lumber had been marketed in the summer before there was any of the filthy lucre floating around.

All kinds of shoe repairing done in first class manner at G. Freudenberg's shoe shop, East side. Prices reasonable.

Bricks by Mail—William Jauch of the Langenberg Brick Mfg. Co., sent by parcel post this morning a brick to a local manufacturer to be used in building a brick house at the Coliseum in Chicago, during the clay products exposition, which is to be held April 26 to March 8. This brick will cost 25,000 sent by parcel post from every brick plant in the United States to be used in the construction of this house, which will be given away and re-erected after the exposition. This trouble has been met by the addition of certain chemicals to the sensitive emulsion of the plate or film which makes over-exposure impossible. This is particularly valuable in inside work, where the brilliantly illuminated portion of the room near the window calls for a short exposure and the darker parts for much more, and in this case it is impossible to expose for the shadow parts without overdoing the lighter portions. An exposure of forty times that of normal is permissible, and the plates developed in the ordinary manner; but where, for any reason, the exposure has been greater than that, a special developer is recommended.

Reasonable Pride.  
That weather man is rather con-

ceited.

Naturally, he is something of a vain man.

A Chord of Wood

Smith-Sappington has a voice of wonderful timbre.

Jones—It's not surprising—he's such a blockhead.—Judge.

Mrs. A. Bonnick visited with friends in Oshkosh several days the past week.

Fred Pagen, one of the hustling farmers of the town of Rudolph, was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday.

Miss Martha Bankert has returned to the office of the best in the state, will be initiated into the initiatory work.

Pat Loy of Neillsville has patented a tool which should prove of much interest and demand among brick layers. It is a tool which is destined to assist in laying the corners of a brick building and making the corner absolutely perfect and true.

Judge B. Park of Stevens Point and Judge Kierwan are spending several weeks among the Ozark Mountains of Missouri, visiting some of the noted watering places in that section. They will also visit in Oklahoma before their return.

#### FAITH.

Does the way seem dark, my brother, Can you see no ray of light?

Do malicious foes surround you? Day by day, and e'en at night?

Have those you prized most dearly failed you?

When your day was dark as night? Has your path been steep and cross-strown?

Whilst fighting bravely for the right?

Courage, brother. Do not falter!

Though your heart be crushed and rent,

For, as there's a power above us,

Truth will triumph in the end!

Lillian Nelding Drees.

Accidentally.

Waiter—Well, sir, how did you find the beef?

Diner—Oh, I happened to shift a potato and—well, there it was.

#### NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES.

Boy Badly Scalded.—Leo Prosser, youngest son of Dan Prosser, was severely scalded one day last week by one of the creamy men who turned a hose of boiling water upon the lad. Prosser, with other young boys, had annoyed the man at the creamery, and the water was turned onto the boy supposing it to be cool. The accident was a case of mis-judgment, with no intention of harming the boy. Leo will probably be laid up for several weeks as a result of the hot bath.

Made an Auto Sled.—John Koschek of Stevens Point has been demonstrating an auto wind sled which he has built during the past winter. The sled is driven along by means of a propeller such as is used on an airplane.

Of course there is nothing new about the concern, as such contrivances have been used for a number of years past on the ice, but it was new for Stevens Point and many thought the affair would not work. However, it did, and at times a speed of 25 miles an hour was attained. Mr. Koschek intends to make a buggy for use in the same manner.

Made an Auto Sled.—John Koschek of Stevens Point has been demonstrating an auto wind sled which he has built during the past winter. The sled is driven along by means of a propeller such as is used on an airplane.

The man in charge of the Kansas exhibit was somewhat of a prevaricator for himself, "Lady," said he in great solemnity, "we are almost ashamed to exhibit this corn." This has been a hot dry year in Kansas and we have not been able to raise very large corn. But we felt that it wouldn't do to have a Kansas exhibit without corn, so we brought this little staff along.

In a really good year the corn grows so high in Kansas that eagles build their nests in the tassels, knowing full well that they are out of range of the farmer's guns.—Kansas City Journal.

Don't Miss This.

→ Music lovers will have the treat of the season at Daly's Theatre, Friday evening, when the entertainment will be given by the Imperial English Bell-Ringers. This company is entirely different to anything ever heard before.

The bells have a soft, mellow, yet resounding quality that has never been heard in this kind of music before. They have a peal of one hundred bells ranging in weight from two ounces to eleven pounds, with which they perform concerted music of every class. The work of this band is a revelation of what can be done in bell ringing. Prices 25c, 35c, 50c.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, our Heavenly Father, in His wisdom, has seen fit to call from our midst, Comrade Daniel C. Bailey, a worthy comrade, of Wood County Post No. 22, G. A. R.

Therefore be it resolved, that the sympathy of this Post be extended to the bereaved members of his family. That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes.

That the Adjutant of this Post be instructed to mail a copy of these resolutions to his family.

And that our chapter be draped in mourning.

Geo. W. Baker  
Committee John J. Hazzard  
W. A. Owen

Smoking in Winter.

A physician of note asserts that smoking has a worse effect on some people in winter than in summer, and he advises all smokers who find their health and mental faculties impaired in winter for no apparent reason to accept tobacco as the explanation and cut down their smoking during the colder month.

Tobacco, he says, is a very powerful drug and cannot be consumed in large quantities without producing a certain effect on the heart. It must be remembered that during the winter the heart has a great deal more work to do than in summer, for the cold causes the blood vessels to become small and pinched. It is thus less able to beat the extra strain put upon it by smoking.—Family Doctor.

If it is time for your wedding ring we can save you money. Daily Drug & Jewelry Co. Ad.

New Aid for Photographer.

To the amateur photographer the great bugaboo in his work is arriving at the proper exposure of the plate. With most, of the snapshot cameras now in use this is impossible, as they are adjusted for an average exposure; but the trouble is experienced when he comes to the point of making time exposures. This trouble has been met by an English manufacturing firm by the addition of certain chemicals to the sensitive emulsion of the plate or film which makes over-exposure impossible.

This is particularly valuable in inside work, where the brilliantly illuminated portion of the room near the window calls for a short exposure and the darker parts for much more, and in this case it is impossible to expose for the shadow parts without overdoing the lighter portions.

The idea was originated to test the merits of the parcel post system and it certainly is a novel one. A record will be kept of each brick from the time the brick is mailed until it is delivered in Chicago, in order to see how speedily Uncle Sam can deliver a brick house by mail. It is probable that Uncle Sam's mail carriers in Chicago will not be overly enthusiastic for this method of delivery of a brick house. Other mail carriers throughout the country will watch the experiment with interest and fear and trembling. While the brick fireproof home is becoming more and more popular because of its permanence, economy and superiority, it is not probable that they will be delivered by mail to any alarming extent. At any rate Langenberg Brick Mfg. Co., of Stevens Point will have a brick in the first brick house ever sent by mail.—Stevens Point Journal.

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# THE WRONG COAT

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "The Goose Girl," Etc.

(Copyright, by the Houghton Mifflin Company)

II

It hadn't rained at Waterloo. Napoleon might have sunk to the obscure fame of a cigar label; if Lot's wife (whose name, at this particular moment, I fail to recollect) hadn't looked around, many's the rumourist who would be so shoddy hund dollars. If Ulysses hadn't met Catypos, Penelope's knitting would have been accomplished in a reasonably small compass of time; thus, if, on the morning of March tenth, a blizzard hadn't romped in from the Atlantic, there wouldn't have been any wrong coat. The day before had been treacherously warm and springlike, and I had gone about my affairs without any coat. It is always the seemingly infinitesimal things that count heaviest in the final reckoning.

I hadn't gone two blocks from Mouquin's that night, when I noted the fact that I was wearing a coat that did not belong to me. With a groan I turned around and went back, I stupidly wasted my time; my coat was nowhere to be found. I scolded about, sending the waiters jumping all over the restaurant, but to no avail. Finally I calmed down and admitted that it was all my own fault. I should have examined the coat when I shouldered into it. So I left word at the cashier's desk and sought the street again.

Doubtless you have lost a coat or hat, in your time, if you who read happen to be a man. It is curious, but, no matter how much you are betrothed in the exchange, you raise a howl—you make the echoes ache with your lamentations. There is nothing on earth you want save your own coat and hat. To be sure, it is in the pockets of the wrong coat, there happen to be several thousand dollars, your howl is modified and innocuous, and you go at once to look for the other fellow—perhaps. But, as in this instance there were only thirty-five cents, a canceled railroad ticket, and a scattering of clovers and tabloids for the breath, my cries were heard afar. Hang all absent-minded duffers, myself included, whose wits go wool-gathering at bad times! The coat was just like mine, a light gray winter padock, lined with heavy sateen. The only difference lay in the sleeves: these had small-change pockets, whereas mine had none. It was even exchange and no robbery, but I was none the less angry. The truth is, it was just after the first of the month and there were four or five unpaid bills in the inside pocket of my coat. (One was the bill for the coat!) So I climbed the stairs to the elevated station in no amiable frame of mind. Well, well; it really did not matter if the gentleman who had appropriated my coat learned that I owed my tailor. To owe one's tailor as long as the law permits is quite customary—not only customary, but also proper and commendable. The other bills were for cigars, gloves and hats; that is to say, of no great importance.

I plumped into a vacant seat and glowered at the street below. It had stopped snowing and the wind had gone down. For once in my life I took no interest in the advertising signs. I wanted my coat, and for all I knew the man who had it might stumble under an automobile and ruin the garment; and, even if he didn't ruin it, it would smell tolerably strong of gasoline. I conjured up all manner of catastrophes regarding the ultimate end of my coat. The other fellow might be burned up in it; he might fall down a greasy elevator shaft in it; he might even be lagged to jail in it, which was not at all unlikely, the clovers and tabloids spending not very well for his habits. Was there ever such luck?

Having no newspaper with which to pass away the time, I fell once more to running the wrong coat. As I searched the pockets my sense of guilt was in nowise agitated. Doubtless the owner was at that moment going through the pockets of my coat. Thus, honors were even. But I found nothing by which to identify my man. One's identity cannot be established by means of thirty-five cents, a worthless ticket, and a few clovers. A Conan Doyle might accomplish such a feat, but I couldn't . . . Hello! What was this? From the handkerchief pocket I drew forth an envelope; but, as I glanced at it, my hopes slumped. The address side was missing; only the sealing-flaps remained. I was about to toss it contemptuously into the aisle, when I discovered that it was covered with pencil scribblings. . . . Merciful heavens! I held the thing under my very nose and read, with half-closed eyes:

"Girl must die between twelve and one o'clock."

"Chloroform—  
"Bow-wow at side unlatched,—  
sister there."

"Safe in library. Secure will.  
Leave by front door."

"Servants' night out—Girl alone."

"Myst'ry! I sat up straight and breathed quickly. I saw it all very plainly. Fate had thrust this coat upon me. Fate had given me a mission; I might be the means of saving the girl's life. I was an amateur detective, after a fashion, and more than once, in the old newspaper days, I had succeeded where the police had failed."

In a far corner of the envelope was a house address. Without doubt it was the very house in which this murderer was to be committed. I glanced at my watch. It was eleven o'clock. There was plenty of time . . . Or, had the crime already been perpetrated? I shuddered. It was left for me to find out. "Servants' night out." I thought. This might or might not be servants' night out. In any event I should have the happiness of confounding a great rascal. From the address I learned that the house was located in a particularly aristocratic part of the West side. But why should he kill the girl? Ha! I had it. There was a will. No doubt she stood before him. With the girl dead, the prop-

sophores, and her complexion has the shadowy bloom of a young peach. I stared, standing first on one foot, then on the other.

"What is it?" she asked, rather impatiently.

It was quite evident that she had been deeply absorbed in the book she held in her hand. I wondered how I should begin:

"Well, sir?"

"Are you the young lady of the house?" I finally summoned up the courage to ask.

"Yes."

She was the young lady of the house!

"I reviewed the whole affair.

"Yes, I have a terrible enemy who seeks my life at every turn—he sleeps near me, snarling and unsnarling,

"Call tomorrow morning," she replied briefly.

"I nodded comprehensively.

"You ought never to be alone," I said.

"I realized that this will leaves me, until mining property

"To my horror I must confess that this man is a near relative."

"Your brother?" I whispered.

"Heavens, no! A cousin, yes, that is a cousin. I live from day to day in constant misery."

"Is it not? And I am so young!"

She proceeded to tell me what she believed to be the family history. It was marvelously complicated.

"It seems incredible," I observed.

"We read of like tales every day in the newspapers."

"And no words mine can express my thanks to you, sir. You have put me on my guard, and I had heard that my uncle—"

"Uncle?"

"Did I say uncle?"—with a catch of laugh. "I meant cousin: I was going to say that I had heard he had sold the country."

But why did she watch me so closely? Every move I made caused her to start. When I turned to the shadow of the other fellow's coat, she shuddered; when I drew off my gloves, she paled; when I folded my arms, she sent a terrified glance toward the door. I could not make any sense out of her actions.

"There spread over her beautiful face various shades of amazement, indignation and fear. Hoax! It was indeed, a very ingratuiotous word. Decidedly, that time, the girl meant to close the door to my face. Resolutely, I shouldered past her into the hall.

"How dare you?" she cried, her wonderful eyes blazing and wrath dyeing her cheeks. "If you do not instantly go, I shall call for help. How dare you!"

"This is servants' night out, and your aunt is away," I said, intending to tell her all at once.

But she suddenly drew back against the wall and gazed at me as if for all the world I resembled the uprising of Jason's dragon teeth.

"What do you want?" she asked, in panting whisper. "There isn't a penny in the house!"

"Goodness! If the girl didn't take me for a burglar!"

"Do you think I'm a burglar?" I gasped.

"But—"sheepishly.

"I am simply here to do you a service, and it is a service."

"There are no jewels save these rings. Take them and go." She stripped her fingers and held the rings toward me.

I flushed hotly. "Will you do me the honor to listen to me?" I asked, as

is in the library. Wait till I go and see if the papers are intact." She hurried from the room, leaving me with a sense of utter bewilderment. There was something about her present actions that I could not understand. She was gone fully five minutes. When she returned, she was very pale, but all her agitation was gone or suppressed.

"The will is there; nothing, as yet,

has been disturbed. Tell me all you know—looking anxiously at the clock, the hands of which were now close upon midnight.

I reviewed the whole affair.

"Yes, I have a terrible enemy who seeks my life at every turn—he sleeps near me, snarling and unsnarling,

"Call tomorrow morning," she replied briefly.

"I nodded comprehensively.

"You ought never to be alone," I said.

"I realized that this will leaves me, until mining property

"To my horror I must confess that this man is a near relative."

"Your brother?" I whispered.

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tection: in case my errand was in good faith, there would still be the possibility to greet the mysterious stranger.

Presently she returned, followed by a private detective and two policemen.

"Is this the fellow?" asked the former, scowling at me.

The girl explained, rather incoherently, her mistake. Everybody sat down. It was quite a social gathering, or would have been but for the scruples of the police, which I bore none too well. From all sides questions came popping at me, and it was only by the use of the telephone connecting my bachelor quartet that I succeeded in establishing my identity.

The frayed envelope was vastly interesting to the police. They read it forward and backward, upside down, and even held it close to the fire to see if any sympathetic ink had been used in writing it.

"I guess Mr. Carewe's a well-meaning chap, miss," volunteered the detective.

"But this will never need close attention. It looks like a tough proposition."

"He began to ply her with questions, but to no avail.

During the examination I vaguely wondered what the other fellow was doing with my coat.

The clock on the mantel struck half after midnight.

"There's only one thing to be done," said the detective; "and that's to turn out the lights and wait for the blood-thirsty gent."

For three-quarters of an hour we five sat in the semi-darkness, our ears strained to catch the faintest foreign sound. Once I sneezed suddenly, and one of the policemen nearly fell out of his chair. It may seem funny to you who read, but it was mighty serious to the girl and myself. The suspense was nerve-racking. We scarcely dared breathe naturally. The occasional slumping of the coal in the grate was pregnant with terrors. And our faces, seen dimly, were drawn and tense with the silent watching. Every eye was directed toward the half-blown window, through which, at any moment, we expected to see a man crawl.

"Sh!" The detective raised a warning hand.

But otherwise, nothing, not even to the extent of displacing a leaden pane.

Quenby Hall belongs to the time when the plebeian influence was gaining a strong hold in England. It remained from its erection till the end of the eighteenth century in possession of the ancient family of Ashby, though it was on the lands of St. Quenby that the old Convent of St. Ursula de Pratis was founded in the early twelfth century.

The hall is approached by a long drive through a natural park of about one hundred and seventy acres, and from its windows there is an uninterrupted view of beautiful country. In the stately reception room is an old massive oak carved and arched screen, and a grand old stone chimney-piece. The dining room is all oak panelled. The tapestry bedroom, the gray bedroom, the saloon, or "great" chamber, possesses something of artistic or historic interest. It is full of valuable old furniture and tapestries, which may be sold with the hall.

The gardens are well kept, the stabling is ample and there are a number of farms on the estate, which bring in good annual rentals.

**MUST BE GIVEN FAIR CHANCE**

Lady Henry Grosvenor Orders Sale of Well Known Property in Leicestershire.

London.—Quenby Hall, in Leicestershire, one of the few absolutely perfect specimens of old Jacobean architecture left in the kingdom, with the estate of 2,000 acres on which it stands, is to be put for auction by order of Lady Henry Grosvenor at Messrs. Knight, Frank & Rutley's room in Hanover square next month.

All through its history the character of the mansion, both interior and exterior, has never been altered.

Never, in any period, from 1610, when the building was begun, right up to the present day, have any so-called "modern" improvements been introduced, except, perhaps, in the matter of sanitation, introduction of bathrooms, electric light, and so forth.

Old Quenby Hall.

As a member of the social group, every child born is in some sense the child of the whole community. Organized society has always joined its real meaning in the ideas, fashions, hopes, emotions, which have been held common. The child is born without any character and without any knowledge. It is the business of the various social organs to do their best with each fresh life. The immediate social organization is the family, or most important during the first five years; after that comes the school, the street, literature, business, politics, and whatever else expresses the social faith. As the child receives these impressions he becomes gradually a citizen of the little world in which he finds himself. The important field for practical eugenics at the present time is in the social effort to see that every child has a fair chance. To begin with, the child must have the chance to live. M. Berthold says that of a thousand children born among five years. But of every thousand, only 655 are alive. The blood of these children comes from the ground. Social hygiene on the physical side, including all the modern municipal efforts for improvement, scarcely needs discussion, but it is equally important for society to see that the child not only has a chance to live and to live well, but also an opportunity for the fullest development.—*Atlantic.*

Sad Plight of Uncle Wagner Weems.

"Uncle Wagner Weems is sadly afflicted," remarked John Henry Jurnigan. "He is a chronic and consistent advanced thinker, with all the love possessed by most radical persons for unbridled conversation, but just now he is blessed with the asthma, and can hardly breathe, let alone argue and declaim. And when he thinks of the outrages that are being perpetrated by the plutocrats, and the fact that the power power is holding the noses of the vox populi hard down on the grindstone of financial degradation until it's a living wonder that there is a nose more than three-sixteenths of an inch long left in circulation among the tillers toilers, and the urgent need for somebody to say something about it, and finds himself unable to do more than gasp like an expiring catfish, the expression on his countenance is well worth noticing."

Kansas City Star.

**CANVAS**

**PLAY MAY BE FATAL**

Cripple Shoots Matches at Christmas Tree and He and Woman Who Tiled Rescue May Die.

Altoona, Pa.—Amusing himself by shooting matches from an

# RICH MEN'S CHILDREN

BY GERALDINE BONNER  
Author of "THE PIONEER",  
"TOMORROW'S TANGLE", etc.

Illustrations by  
DOM LAVIN

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## CHAPTER I.

The Bonanza King.

The cold of foot-hill California in the month of January held the night. The occupants of the surrey were too cramped and stifled by it, and too uncomfortably enwrapped against it, to speak. Silence as complete as that, which lay like a spell on the landscape brooded over them. At the last stopping place, Chinese Gulch, a scattering of houses six miles behind them on the mountain road, they had halted at the main saloon, and whisky and water had been passed to the driver and to the burlier figure on the back seat. The watchers that thronged to the saloon door had eyed the third occupant of the carriage with the intent, sheepish curiosity of the isolated man in presence of the stranger female. Afterward, each one was visible in his impressions of her face, pale in the smoky lamplight, and the hand that still, small and white, out of its loose glove when the warning glass was offered her.

Since then both she and her companion had leaned back in their ornate corners and preserved an unbroken silence.

The surrey sped swiftly along the road which wound in spectral pallor over the shoulder of the foot-hill, now dipping into the blackness of a ravine, then creeping up a bare slope, where the horses' hoofs dug in turbulently amid loosened stones. The solemn loneliness of the landscape, faintly revealed by the light of large, clear stars, seemed to find appropriate expression in this frosty, smoke-breathing stillness.

The larger figure on the back seat moved, and turned a face, all of which was hidden save the eyes, toward its companion.

"Hungry?" queried a deep bass voice; the inquiring polyglot shot out suddenly over an upturned bulk of collars.

"Foolishly," came the answer in a muffled feminine treble, that suited the more diminutive bulk.

"Get a move on, Juke," to the driver.

"This girl's most finished."

"Hold your horses," growled the other man; "we're just about there."

At those words the woman peered up her ears, and, leaning forward, peered ahead. As they rounded a protruding angle of the hill, a huddle of roofs and walls spotted with lights came into view, and the sight drew her hand forward with an eagerly pointing finger.

"So that's Rocky Bar!" she cried.

"Have we really got there at last?"

The driver chuckled.

"That's Rocky Bar all right. Now get your appetite good and ready."

"No need," she responded gaily; "it's been ready and waiting for hours; I was beginning to think that you'd lost your way."

"Me!" with an accent of incredulous scorn. "Ah, get out! How does it come, Governor, that Bill Cannon's girl don't know no more about these parts than a young lady from New York?"

"She's never been up here before," said the man on the back seat, beginning to untangle himself from his entangled rugs. "I've brought her up with me this time to show her some of the places where her pa used to work round with the boys, long before she was ever thought of."

A loud barking of dogs broke out as they approached the first detached houses of the settlement. Shapes appeared at the lighted doorways, and as the surrey drew up at the hotel balcony a crowding of heads was seen in the windows. The entire population of Rocky Bar spent its evenings at this hospitable resort. In summer on the balcony under the shade of the locust trees, in winter round the office stove, sipping and smoking in cheery sociability. But at this hour the great event of Rocky Bar's day was over. The eight stages, the passengers of which dined at the hotel, had long passed onward on their various routes up and down the "mother hole" and into the camps of the Sioux. That the slightly excitement of the "vacuuming up" was to be supplemented by a late arrival in a surrey, driven by Jake McVeigh, the proprietor of the San Jacinto stables, and accompanied by a woman, was a sensational event not often awarded to Rocky Bar, even in the heyday of summer-time.

The occupants of the office crowded into the doorway and pressed themselves against the windows.

The hotel proprietor, an ancient man with a loosened vest, and trousers tucked into long boots, dispersed them as he ushered the strangers into the office. That they were travelers of distinction was obvious, as much from their own appearance as from the fact that Jake McVeigh was driving them himself, in his best surrey and with his finest team. But just how important they were no one guessed till McVeigh followed them in, and into ears stretched for the information dropped, the sentence, half-heard, like a stage aside:

"It's Bill Cannon and his daughter Rose."

Upon the proprietor it had an electric effect. He sped from the room with the alertness of youth, promising a "cold lunch" in a minute. To the others it came as a piece of intelligence that added awe to the lighter emotions of the occasion. By common consent their eyes focused on the great man who stood warping his hands at the stove. Even the rare unusual woman, revealed now as sufficiently pretty to be an object of future dreams, was interesting only to the younger and more impressionable members of the throng. All but these gazed absorbed, unblinking, at Bill Cannon, the Bonanza King.

He was used to it. It had been a part of his life for years. Eyeing his

to which she drew her father's attention:

"Half-past nine! How fashionable we are! And when are you going to get us up to Antelope, Mr. McVeigh?"

McVeigh studied the clock ponderingly as he felt in his breast pocket for his toothpick.

"Well," he said, "if we leave here at ten and make good time the half-way—it's up hill pretty much without a break—I'll get you there about midnight."

She made a little grimace.

"And it will be much colder, won't it?"

"Colder 'n' colder. You'll be goin' higher, with every step. Antelope's on the slope of the Sierra, and you can't expect to be warm up there in the end of January."

"If I hadn't wanted to come," said her father, "you'd have been just about getting ready for Mrs. Ryan's ball. Isn't this about the same time when you begin to lay on the first layer of war-paint?"

The girl looked at the clock, nodding with a faint, reminiscent smile.

"Just about," she said. "I'd have been probably looking at my dress laid out on the bed and saying to myself, 'Now I wonder if it's worth while getting into that thing and having all the bother of going to this ball.' The evenings when I go out, there's always a stage when that happens."

McVeigh, with his toothpick in full operation, looked at her, admiring and half-comprehending, for the first time feeling himself an outsider. She caught his eye, read its meaning, and with the quick tact of a delicate nature, said:

"It's Mrs. Cornelius Ryan in San Francisco. She has a ball-tonight with pap instead. I don't care for balls."

"What are you going off there for, sonny, as if you were a leper? Come over here and sit side of us."

Cannon, his overcoat removed, was seen to be a powerful, thick-set man, with a bulkiness that was more a matter of broad build and muscular development than fat. His coat set ill upon him and strained at the buttons. It had the effect of having worked up toward the shoulders, noticeable in the clothes of men who are stooped and silt-bunched. He had a short neck which he accommodated with a turn-down collar, gray beard, clamped close to his cheeks and square on the chin, and gray hair, worn rather long and combed sleekly and without parting back from his forehead.

"Carson nodded, and, as the driver clumped off over the board floor, said to his daughter:

"I wonder if Dominick Ryan'll be there—at the ball, I mean. His mother's made up her mind not to recognize the woman he's married, and to freeze her out, but I wonder if she'll have the nerve not to ask her to-night."

"I don't see how she could do that," said the girl. "This is one of the largest balls ever given in San Francisco. She can't leave her son out, and in age he was close to seventy, but the alertness and intelligence of a conquering energy and vitality were in his glance, and showed in his movements, deliberate, but sure and full of precision. He spoke little and ate his dinner, leaning over his plate and responding to the remarks of his daughter with an occasional monocle that might have sounded curd, but it had not been accompanied with a lazy cast of his eye upon her that was full of affection as a caress."

The young lady, who had also put on her outer wraps, still wore her hat, which was wide-brimmed and cast a shadow over the upper part of her face. Below it her hair showed a fine, bright blonde, giving forth silvery glances in the lamplight. To the peering heads in the doorway she seemed a creature instinct with romantic charm, which was expressed in such delicacies of appearance as a pearl-white throat, a rounded chin, and lips that smiled readily. These graces, ea-

"Couldn't she?" said the old man, with a narrowing of his eyes and a knowing wag of his head. "You don't know Della Ryan, I do. I've known her forty years, ever since she was first married and did-washing on the back porch of her shanty in Virginia City. She was a good deal of a wench then, a strong, brazen woman, and she's the same to-day, but hard as nails. I bet a hat she hasn't asked Dominick's wife to that ball."

"What do you suppose I'll do?" asked the daughter, somewhat astounded at this glimpse at the Ryan family skeleton.

"Don't ask me such conundrums. I'm glad I'm not in it, that's all I know."

"When two women lock horns I'm ready to step quietly down and out. I never to my knowledge saw Dominick's wife, but I've heard about her, and take it she's a pretty harr-

"What are you going off there for, sonny, as if you were a leper?"

"I guess you are. Come, boys," to the horses, "we've got to get a move on. We can't let this young lady catch cold."

The horses quickened their pace and there was no more talk. An hour later the first broken lights of Antelope sparked along the road. The old mining camp, in a hollow between two buttresses of the Sierra, lay shuttered and dreaming under the starlight. A lamp-lit window, here and there, showed the course of its struggling main street, and where the hotel stood, welcoming rays winked between the boughs of leafless trees.

As the thud of the approaching hoof-beats woke the echoes a sudden violent barking of dogs broke out. Antelope was evidently not as sound asleep as it looked. At the hotel, especially, there was life and movement. The bar disgorged a throng of men, and Perley, the proprietor, had to push his way through them to welcome his midnight guests. Antelope, though remote, was in telegraphic communication with the world, and the operator at Rocky Bar had wired to Perley to be ready for the distinguished arrivals—news that in a half-hour was known throughout the town and had brought most of the unattached male population into the hotel.

Jake McVeigh was pulling the luggage from under the seats and Cannon was interchanging the first greetings with his landlord, when the girl

"I've never seen either Dominick or his wife," said the girl. "It seems odd when I know Mrs. Ryan and Cornelia so well. But he married the year I

came back from Europe, and he's never been anywhere since. I don't believe he ever goes to his mother's."

"Why, papa, snow!"

"Once again in the carriage they were soon clear of the last straggling shanty, and speeding along the pale, ascending road. The silence that held the trio before their arrival at Rocky Bar again fell on them.

McVeigh studied the clock ponderingly as he felt in his breast pocket for his toothpick.

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## Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Feb. 26, 1913

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids  
Wisconsin, as Second Class  
Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year.....\$1.00  
Six Months.....50  
Three Months.....25

ADVERTISING RATES.—For display matter, a flat rate of 12 cents an inch is charged. The columns of the Tribune are 12 inches long, so one column advertisement cost \$2.88 for one insertion. Additional insertions cost at the same rate. All local notices, cards, etc., receive reductions of 25 per cent. All advertising entertainment where an admission fee is charged will be charged at 5 cents per line.

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only, and to sign the name under which they are writing. If you do not prefer to do this every week, sign your name anyway, as it will not be published.

### THE REASONABLE WAGE.

(Milwaukee Leader.) In the regulation of public utilities, the right of the capitalist to a "reasonable profit" has been incorporated in the laws and asserted repeatedly by the courts.

The "reasonable profit" has been clothed with the sanctity of a constitutional guarantee. It is true that the constitution is silent as to profits, but the courts have been adroit and the lawyers gifted.

There has been read into the constitution a meaning which is not to be found in the letter or spirit of its provisions. Profit has been construed as synonymous with property.

There have been no judicial decisions wherein the constitution has been interpreted to guarantee to the worker a reasonable wage—a living wage—a wage to permit him to live in comfort and rear and educate his children as becomes a sovereign citizen of a free state.

There have been no laws enacted to ensure to the wage earner a wage and working condition that will mean to him what the "reasonable profit" means to the capitalist.

Government has been the instrument of the employing class. The worker has not been represented. It is only recently that he has shown any consciousness of his interests.

It is for this reason that the reasonable minimum wage bill introduced in the legislature by Mr. Minkley, in behalf of the Social-Democratic group, has the unique distinction of being the first measure of its kind in American history.

Mr. Minkley, who has a thorough grasp of Socialist principles, has proposed no sweeping or impossible minimum wage law. He is well aware, as are his Socialist colleagues, of the limitations of social reform under the existing system. What he has proposed is that in fixing the charges of public utility corporations, the state shall exert itself to insure to the employees of such corporations a wage that will enable them to live decently as it now exerts itself to insure to the capitalist a "reasonable profit."

The measure itself concerns only the employees of public-service corporations but it is of direct interest to every wage earner in the land. It emphasizes the fact that whenever the workers shall unite they can make the government responsive to their will. They can write in the constitution a "reasonable wage" and they can make it mean the whole product of their labor.

"God helps those who help themselves."

The output of horseshies in this country in the year 1912, according to a report in "Our Dumb Animals," was 110,000,000, "or about one for each of our human population." To show that despite the automobile, there is still room for the horse these statistical figures are given. "From 1900 to 1910 the number of horses in the United States increased from 13,000,000 to 21,500,000, while their value during that period rose from an average of \$42 a head to \$95. In 1900 the government reported the mule population to be 2,250,000; in 1910 it had doubled. It is estimated that the number of work horses, not counting those on the ranges, increased 405,000 last year."

In the very age in which man claims he has surmounted the power of the ocean, with the constructing of immense non-destructive, non-sinkable ocean-going vessels, comes Lloyd's report to the effect that marine insurance underwriters experienced the heaviest losses during 1912 ever recorded. So many ocean-going vessels with valuable cargoes passed out of sight during 1912 that underwriters have announced the necessity of increasing insurance rates on both vessels and their cargoes. In the neighborhood of thirty-five million dollars was paid in insurance claims by marine underwriters during the year just past. The heaviest single loss was that of the Titanic, amounting to approximately ten million dollars. Of the total number of disasters, ten occurred in the waters of the North Atlantic.

Few persons realize the far-reaching importance of the fact that the United States will soon have an income tax on its citizens. First of all it means that millionaires will, for the first time since this nation has stood, bear fair proportion of the burden of taxation. It is estimated that one hundred million dollars will be raised annually by taxing incomes. This will mean that the amount of taxation is to be taken off of the things that the people must have in order to live and placed on wealth. Under the system of protection as played in this country, nearly every penny of the money necessary to run the government, maintain the army and navy, construct public buildings, etc., is raised by taxing the things the people eat, wear and use. The only thing that protection does not tax is wealth. A man with a fortune of ten million dollars has not been required to pay a single penny of tax to the national government. This seems almost unbelievable, but it is true. The man working on the section for one dollar and fifty cents per day, with a family of five children, is at the present time actually contributing more to run the national government than the millionaire bachelor, too proud to marry and raise a family.

### White Oak Bolts Wanted.

—Wanted—White oak in bolts 18, 22 and 26 inches long, will also buy in the log at John Graith's cooper shop near the Grand Rapids Foundry. Advertisement.

### MATCHES CAUSE FIRES.

Much Loss Could be Prevented by the Use of Care.

One hundred seventy-five "match fires," causing a property loss of \$15,475.00, is the Wisconsin record for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1912. Of these fires 91 were caused by children playing with matches, and 54 were due to the use of "parlor matches" and general carelessness of matches.

Quite a number of children also lost their lives in these fires.

Competent authorities estimate that for the United States a property loss of \$15,000,000 and a loss of 500 lives is the average annual match toll. Some of these fires are due wholly to the use of the so-called "parlor match," or "strike anywhere match," the other to the careless use of matches even of the safety variety.

**Remedy.**

The remedy in the one case is simple, viz., prohibit by state law the manufacture and sale of "parlor matches," and all other "strike anywhere matches."

This will compel the use of the "safety match" or double dip match, of which the first dip is non-ignitable on an abrasive surface.

Carelessness is harder to prevent, and we only urge the observance of a few simple rules:

1. Children under ten years of age should not have access to matches nor be permitted to play with them.

2. Covered earthen or metal receptacles for matches should be placed in each room on the wall, five and one half feet above the floor, with a like receptacle for burnt matches.

3. Avoid leaving matches on mantels, shelves, tables or in drawers, or carrying them in pockets except in a metal case.

4. Do not use lighted matches to look for things in closets or dark rooms, nor to find gas leaks, nor in oil rooms.

5. Never throw away a match just used until it is completely out and no trace of glowing coal is left.

Never throw a match just used into the wood box, a cellar way or sidewalk area, waste box or basket onto the floor, or anywhere else where rubbish may be set on fire.

To protect yourself, your family and your property use "safety matches" ONLY. T. M. Purcell,  
State Fire Marshal.

### The Shoe Output.

The Recorder has at hand the government report on manufactures for the census of 1910, including the shoe industry. The value of the product of shoes, including cut stock and findings, for the 1910 census year, was as follows in the various states:

Massachusetts.....\$236,343,000  
Missouri.....48,751,000  
New York.....48,186,000  
New Hampshire.....39,440,000  
Ohio.....51,551,000  
Pennsylvania.....29,219,000  
Illinois.....16,758,000  
Maine.....15,569,000  
Wisconsin.....13,602,000  
New Jersey.....8,042,000  
Minnesota.....7,568,000  
Virginia.....5,609,000  
Michigan.....5,256,000  
Kentucky.....3,248,000  
Connecticut.....1,824,000  
Iowa.....1,658,000  
Maryland.....1,431,000  
Lynn leads among the cities with Brockton next and St. Louis third. Boston showing a remarkable increase from \$11,418,000 in 1905 to \$26,149,000 in 1910. The following list of cities is not complete as it includes only those with a population above 50,000. There are a number of cities with a smaller population which have a large output of shoes than some of those here listed:

Lynn, Mass.....\$236,343,000  
Brockton, Mass.....39,870,000  
St. Louis, Mo.....33,970,000  
Boston, Mass.....26,149,000  
New York, N. Y.....18,376,000  
Manchester, N. H.....17,647,000  
Cincinnati, O. ....14,995,000  
Rochester, N. Y.....13,450,000  
Chicago, Ill.....9,855,000  
Milwaukee, Wis.....7,500,000  
Philadelphia, Pa.....6,517,000  
Columbus, O.....5,436,000  
Newark, N. J.....3,801,000  
Lowell, Mass.....2,650,000  
Worcester, Mass.....2,414,000

### Naming Farms.

Perhaps it is not generally known that the laws of the state of Wisconsin provide for the naming of farms.

Sections 776 to 776 c, inclusive, provide for the legal form of naming farms.

A petition signed by ten per cent of the qualified electors of a town filed with the town clerk thirty days prior to the annual town meeting will cause the following question to be voted upon: "Shall the farms in this town be named?"

If the proposition carry, the town board shall within thirty days adopt a by-law providing for the selection of names by the farm owners therein, together with the proper signs, etc.

The town board is also authorized to name such farms as the owners fail to register a name for. The statute also provides a penalty for owners who refuse to name their farms after the proposition has been carried at the annual town meeting.

### Head-Cheese.

Cut a hog's head into four pieces.

Remove the brain, ears, skin, snout, and eyes, cut off the fatted parts for lard.

Put the lean and bony parts to soak over night in cold water in order to extract the blood and dirt.

When the head is cleaned put it over the fire to boil, using water enough to cover it. Boil until the meat separates readily from the bone. Then remove it from the fire and pick out all of the bones. Drain off the liquor, saving it for future use. Chop the meat up finely with a chopping knife. Return it to the kettle and pour on enough of the liquor to cover the meat. Let it boil slowly for fifteen minutes to a half hour. Season to taste with salt and pepper just before removing it from the fire. Turn it into a shallow pan or dish. Cover with a piece of cheese cloth and put on a board with a weight to make it solid. When cold it should be sliced thinly and served without further cooking. Write to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for Farmers' Bulletin 183, in which is given an extended discussion of Farm Meats.

### New Law Book Out.

Wisconsin's new statute book has just been issued from the press. This is the first revision since 1893. The new law book consists of only one volume which fact will be greatly appreciated.

It is also a work compiled and printed by the state. The new volume cost \$500, and may be obtained from the Superintendent of Public Property.

## RURAL SCHOOLS NEED GOOD SUPERVISION

SOME FACTS OF INTEREST TO ALL  
With Conditions May be Improving  
Right Along It Will be Some Years  
Before these Institutions Reach Any  
Thing Like Perfection.

Madison, Jan. 17. The one thing most needed to lift rural school work from the rut in which it has sunk, said one of the rural school investigators of the State Board of Public Affairs, is intelligent leadership. This is one of the weakest spots in our whole educational system, but fortunately carefully drawn legislation will be introduced during this Legislature which will make intelligent and efficient supervision possible."

In their report on Rural School Discovery the State Board of Public Affairs discovered that out of the 131 schools 17 were not visited during the year by either state inspector or county superintendent, 66 were visited once by the county superintendent, 30 were visited twice by the county superintendent, 8 were visited by the state school inspector and from 18 the information was not available.

"One of the best schools seen was in charge of a young girl, 18 years old, just graduated from a nearby high school. The pupils were alert, responsive and bodily occupied. The teacher was obtaining fine results in the usual school subjects. The investigator inquired as to her plans for introducing agriculture, manual training and the domestic arts as a part of her work. She replied that she did not know what was meant. After she had been told of the plans, methods and results gained by other teachers in teaching these subjects, she said to the investigator, "I shall certainly try to do these things; I only wish I had known about it earlier in the term." This teacher was an unusually capable young woman, with personality which enables her to organize and make effective any work she determines is needed in her school district. She is a type teacher found in every county visited, and while such teachers are in the minority, they are the ones who will become quickly effective in every forward step to school betterment."

Legislation will be introduced during the present session of the legislature looking to the improvement of these conditions. This legislation will probably recommend an elective county board to appoint a county superintendent, higher professional qualifications and higher salaries for county superintendents, state aid for efficiency, and adequate clerical assistance for county superintendents.

A Patriot.

"Have you made any sacrifice to demonstrate your patriotism?"

"I have," replied the St. Louis man.

"I bet on the home team regularly."

—Washington Star.

—If you want your shoes repaired by a first class workman, take them to G. Bruderli on the east side.

but in her methods she was limited, what she remembered of the methods used by her own teachers in the rural schools. She told the investigator that the county superintendent had visited her about a month previous and had made no criticism or suggestion except to explain how to fill out the blank for reporting truancy. She complained that there was no way by which she could improve herself in teaching as she lacked funds to enable her to attend a county training or normal school."

The hope in the situation lies in the number of instances like this:

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—If you want your shoes repaired by a first class workman, take them to G. Bruderli on the east side.

### Oleo in False Clothing.

Our old enemy, oleomargarine, is ever alive, and just when we think he is down, he suddenly breaks out in a new place. Within the last year the manufacturers of oleomargarine have made good use of a bit of advertising in connection with the use of their product at one of the state institutions. For several years the manufacturers of oleomargarine have striven hard to have the ten cent tax on colored oleomargarine removed on the pretense that they are after a cheaper product for the poor people. It is this illusion regarding the cheapening of product that has kept the subject alive. Thousands of laboring men and even leaders of labor unions, as well as members of women's organizations are led to believe that the ten-cent tax is really a burden to them and helps to keep the price of butter high. It is this piece of deception that we must overcome by informing the public that ninety-seven per cent of all the oleomargarine sold is uncolored and practically untaxed, paying only one-fourth cent per pound. The packers have made these people believe that a uniform tax of two cents on all oleomargarine, colored and uncolored, would reduce the tax from ten cents to two cents when in reality it would raise it from one-fourth to two cents on ninety-seven per cent of all the oleomargarine sold. It would be just as reasonable to presume that the removal of the import duty on silk would cheapen the cost of calico. We must miss no opportunity to inform the public that what we want is fair play in that we want butter and oleomargarine sold the same as we want other food products sold, viz., for what they really are.

The Federal Bureau of Standards has recently discovered a simple method of measuring the degree of yellowness in ordinary butter or other similar substances and they have found that quite a shade of difference exists between the yellow of butter and that of oleomargarine and that this difference can be expressed in exact figures.

A new bill will soon be introduced, if it has not already been, that provides that oleomargarine (or margin) as it is proposed to call all butter substitutes of the nature of oleomargarine shall not be colored above a tint containing fifty-five per cent of white. Butter is usually of a tint considerably higher and oleomargarine is never as high as that without artificial coloring in imitation of butter. This will remove the danger of fraud and place each product on its own merits.

We have a good law in our state and as long as we can keep it on our statutes we have little to fear. Our state law prohibits the sale of colored oleomargarine and so regulates the sale of the uncolored as to bar practically records of every sale, which records are open for inspection, and hotels and other eating houses must post notices in large letters advising their patrons of the use of oleomargarine. —Boards of

Dairyman.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office

Feb. 19 April 33  
Treasury Department, Office of the  
Comptroller of the Currency  
Washington, D. C., February 15, 1913

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The Citizens National Bank of Grand Rapids" in the city of Grand Rapids, in the County of Wood, and the State of Wisconsin, has complied with all the provisions of the statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking;

which it has sunk in intelligent leadership. Teachers need helpful suggestion, encouragement and stimulation which comes from appreciation of results accomplished.

Where there is leadership and sympathetic co-operation with teachers by superintendents, teachers do respond and become tremendously effective in carrying out a superintendent's constructive program. There is much poor work and a great deal of wasted effort in the rural schools inspected. Teachers are severely criticized and held responsible for the conditions found. Apparently they are to blame. Actually the responsibility lies with sound superintendents who fail to use or to make the best of their opportunities.

1. To develop the latent powers of their teaching corps.

# TAKE PERUNA FOR COUGHS AND COLDS



If you used Peruna at the beginning of every cold you would then appreciate the value of this great remedy. Do not wait until the cold has fastened itself upon you. Take it at the first symptom. This is the way to ward off the cold so that it does not harm.

Peruna used in the beginning of a cold prevents a cough entirely.

Yes, I mean what I say. It prevents a cough. A cough is an effort to expel catarrhal discharges in the bronchial tubes. There would be no catarrhal discharges in the bronchial tubes if Peruna was taken at the beginning of a cold, therefore there would be no cough. Don't you catch the point?

After the cough begins Peruna will stop it just as quickly as it ought to be stopped. To stop a cough before all of the expectoration has been removed is

to do great injury. After the expectoration has been properly removed the cough will stop itself. That is the only proper way to stop a cough.

Occasionally a cough depends upon an irritative condition of the larynx or bronchial tubes, in which there is little or no expectoration.

The problem of stopping such a cough is a slightly different one. Even in those cases Peruna ought to be taken, but sometimes it is necessary that local treatment be added.

But in any case Peruna is needed. You do not have to stop to write me. Get Peruna at once and commence taking it. You can get rid of that cough sooner I believe than in any other way.

Should you wish to consult me at any time while you are taking Peruna you are, at perfect liberty to write me. Your letter will be held strictly confidential and you will receive prompt answer.

I want to stop that cough of yours. I want to stop it before it really begins. I want to stop it before it has a chance to injure your lungs, an injury that you may not recover from during your whole life. Yes, I do. You do your part, I will do mine. No. 54.

## WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE

### MOTTO FOR CHRISTIAN HOME

Ideals Which Consistently Lived Up to, Cannot Fail to Make for Happiness in Life.

This home is dedicated to good will. It grew out of love. The two heads of the household were called together by a power higher than they. To its decree they are obedient. Every tone of the voice, every thought of their being, is submitted to moral service. They desire to be worthy of their high calling, as ministers of that grace. They know their peace will go unbroken only for a little time. And often they suspect that the time will be more short even than their anxious hope. They cannot permit so much as one hour of that brief unity to be touched by scorn or malice. The world's judgments have lost their sting inside this door. Those who come seeking to continue the harmony which these two have won are welcome. The rich are welcome, as they come simply. The poor are welcome, for they have already learned friendliness through suffering. Youth is welcome, for it brings the joy which these two would learn. Age is welcome, for it will teach them tenderness.—Collier's Weekly.

**Force of Habit.**

"What a pushing way Tibbets has."

"No wonder; he used to be a lawn mower-drummer."

**Robbery is robbery, no matter whether it is done by the sandbag, or a trick in trade.**

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children treatment, softens the gums, relieves inflammation, allays pain, cures a bottle-ay**

**There is nothing a man will do with so little encouragement as flabbying.**

**Some people seem to lie unnecessarily in order to keep in practice.**

**It is the size of a man's heart that counts, not the size of his head.**

**CONSTITUTION**

**MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS**

**PILLS CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS**

**Younger will refund money, if PAGO DENTAL fails to cure you, act now, blind, bleeding, tooth-aching, fits to 14 days, \$6.**

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## Grand Rapids, Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Feb. 26, 1913

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids,  
Wisconsin, as Second Class  
Mail Matter.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....	\$1.00
Two Months.....	.75
Three Months.....	.50

Advertising Rates.—For display matter a flat rate of 12 cents an inch is charged. The columns of The Tribune are 2½ inches long, making a one column insertion cost \$12.00 per week. Additional insertion cost at the same rate. All local notices, cards of thanks, news items, etc., are \$1.00 per week. All insertion, interruptions where an admission fee is charged will be charged 15 cents per line.

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper and send it in. It does not matter if you write every week, sign your name anyway, as it will never be published.

### THE REASONABLE WAGE.

(Milwaukee Leader.)

In the regulation of public utilities, the right of the capitalist to a "reasonable profit" has been incorporated in the laws and asserted repeatedly by the courts.

The "reasonable profit" has been clothed with the sanctity of a constitutional guarantee. It is true that the constitution is silent as to profits. But the courts have been adroit and the lawyers gifted.

There has been read into the constitution a meaning which is not to be found in the letter or spirit of its provisions. Profit has been construed as synonymous with property.

There have been no judicial decisions wherein the constitution has been interpreted to guarantee to the worker a reasonable wage—a living wage—a wage to permit him to live in comfort and rear and educate his children as becomes a sovereign citizen of a free state.

There have been no laws enacted to ensure to the wage earner a wage and working condition that will mean to him what the "reasonable profit" means to the capitalist.

Government has been the instrument of the employing class. The worker has not been represented. It is only recently that he has shown any consciousness of his interests.

It is for this reason that the reasonable minimum wage bill introduced in the legislature by Mr. Minckley, in behalf of the Social-Democratic group, has the unique distinction of being the first measure of its kind in American history.

Mr. Minckley, who has a thorough grasp of Socialist principles, has proposed no sweeping or impossible minimum wage law. He is well aware, as are his Socialist colleagues, of the limitations of social reform under the existing system. What he has proposed is that in fixing the charges of public utility corporations, the state shall exert itself to insure to the employees of such corporations a wage that will enable them to live decently as it now exerts itself to insure to the capitalist a "reasonable profit."

The measure itself concerns only the employees of public-service corporations but it is of direct interest to every wage earner in the land. It emphasizes the fact that whenever the workers shall unite they can make the government responsive to their will. They can write in the constitution a "reasonable wage" and they can make it the whole product of their labor.

"God helps those who help themselves."

The output of horseshoes in this country in the year 1912, according to a report in "Our Dumb Animals," was 110,000,000, "or about one for each of our human population." To show that despite the automobile, there is still room for the horse these statistical figures are given. "From 1900 to 1910 the number of horses in the United States increased from 13,000,000 to 21,500,000, while their value during that period rose from an average of \$42 a head to \$96. In 1900 the government reported the male population to be 2,250,000; in 1910 it had doubled. It is estimated that the number of work horses, not counting those on the ranges, increased 465,000 last year."

In the very age in which man claims to have surmounted the power of the ocean, with the constructing of immense non-destructive, non-sinkable ocean-going vessels, comes Lloyd's report to the effect that marine insurance underwriters experienced the heaviest losses during 1912 ever recorded. So many ocean-going vessels with valuable cargoes passed out of sight during 1912 that underwriters have announced the necessity of increasing insurance rates on both vessels and their cargoes. In the neighborhood of thirty-five million dollars was paid in insurance claims by marine underwriters during the year just past. The heaviest single loss was that of the *Titanic*, amounting to approximately ten million dollars. Of the total number of disasters, ten occurred in the waters of the North Atlantic.

Few persons realize the far-reaching importance of the fact that the United States will soon have an income tax on its statutes. First of all it means that millions will, for the first time since this nation has stood, bear a fair proportion of the burden of taxation. It is estimated that one hundred million dollars will be raised annually by taxing incomes. This will mean that the amount of taxation is to be taken off of the things that the people must have in order to live and placed on wealth. Under the system of protection as played in this country, nearly every penny of the money necessary to run the government, maintain the army and navy, construct public buildings, etc., is raised by taxing the things the people eat, wear and use. The only thing that protection does not tax is wealth. A man with a fortune of ten million dollars has not been required to pay a single penny of tax to the national government. This seems almost unbelievable but it is true. The man working on the section for one dollar and fifty cents per day, with a family of five children, is at the present time actually contributing more to run the national government than the millionaire bachelor, too proud to marry and raise a family.

### White Oak Bolts Wanted.

Wanted—White oak in bolts 18, 22 and 26 inches long, will also buy in the log at John Graitham's cooper shop near the Grand Rapids Foundry. Advertisement.

### MATCHES CAUSE FIRES.

Much Loss Could be Prevented by the Use of Care.

One hundred seventy-five "match" fires, causing a property loss of \$76,475.00, is the Wisconsin record for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1912.

Of these fires 91 were caused by children playing with matches, and 84 were due to the use of "parlor matches" and general carelessness of matches.

Quite a number of children also lost their lives in these fires.

Competent authorities estimate that for the United States a property loss of \$15,000,000 and a loss of 500 lives is the average annual match toll. Some of these fires are due wholly to the use of the so-called "parlor match" or "strike anywhere match", the other to the careless use of matches, even of the safety variety.

Remedy. In the one case is simple, viz., prohibit by state law the manufacture and sale of "parlor matches" and all other "strike anywhere matches".

This will compel the use of the "safety match" or double dip match, of which the first dip is non-ignitable.

Carelessness is harder to prevent, and we only urge the observance of a few simple rules:

1. Children under ten years of age should not have access to matches nor be permitted to play with them.

2. Covered earthen or metal receptacles for matches should be placed in each room on the wall, five and one-half feet above the floor, with a like receptacle for burnt matches.

3. Avoid leaving matches on mantels, shelves, tables or in drawers, or carrying them in pockets except in a metal case.

4. Do not use lighted matches to look for things in closets or dark rooms, nor to find gas leaks, nor in oil rooms.

5. Never throw away a match just used until it is completely out and no trace of glowing coal is left.

6. Never throw a match just used into the wood box, a cellar way, or sidewalk area, waste box or basket, onto the floor, or anywhere else where rubbish may be set on fire.

7. To protect yourself, your family and your property use "safety matches" ONLY.

T. M. Purcell,  
State Fire Marshal.

### The Shoe Output.

The Recorder has at hand the government report on manufactures for the census of 1910, including the shoe industry. The value of the product of shoes, including cut stock and findings, for the 1910 census year, was as follows in the various states:

Massachusetts . . . . . \$236,343,000

Missouri . . . . . 48,751,000

New York . . . . . 48,156,000

New Hampshire . . . . . 39,440,000

Ohio . . . . . 31,551,000

Pennsylvania . . . . . 20,219,000

Illinois . . . . . 16,756,000

Maine . . . . . 15,509,000

Wisconsin . . . . . 13,602,000

New Jersey . . . . . 8,042,000

Minnesota . . . . . 7,558,000

Virginia . . . . . 5,809,000

Michigan . . . . . 5,256,000

Kentucky . . . . . 3,248,000

California . . . . . 1,924,000

Connecticut . . . . . 1,653,000

Iowa . . . . . 1,532,000

Maryland . . . . . 1,431,000

Lynn leads among the cities, with

Brockton next and St Louis third.

Boston showing a remarkable increase

from \$11,418,000 in 1905 to \$26,149,000 in 1910. The following list of cities is not complete as it includes only those with a population above 50,000. There are a number of cities with a smaller population which have a large output of shoes than some of those here listed:

Lynn, Mass. . . . . \$84,600,000

Brockton, Mass. . . . . 39,970,000

St. Louis, Mo. . . . . 33,970,000

Boston, Mass. . . . . 26,149,000

New York, N. Y. . . . . 18,376,000

Manchester, N. H. . . . . 17,647,000

Cincinnati, O. . . . . 14,993,000

Rochester, N. Y. . . . . 13,450,000

Chicago, Ill. . . . . 9,855,000

Milwaukee, Wis. . . . . 7,800,000

Philadelphia, Pa. . . . . 6,517,000

Columbus, O. . . . . 5,436,000

Newark, N. J. . . . . 3,001,000

Lowell, Mass. . . . . 2,850,000

Worcester, Mass. . . . . 2,414,000

Naming Farms.

Perhaps it is not generally known that the laws of the state of Wisconsin provide for the naming of farms.

Sections 776 to 776 c, inclusive, provide for the legal form of naming farms.

A petition signed by ten per cent

of the qualified electors of a town

filed with the town clerk thirty days

prior to the annual town meeting will

cause the following question to be

posed upon: "Shall the farms in this

town be named?"

If the proposition carry, the town

board shall within thirty days adopt

a by-law providing for the selection

of names by the farm owners therein,

together with the proper signs, etc.

The town board is also authorized to

name such farms as the owners fail

to register a name for. The statute

also provides a penalty for owners

who refuse to name their farms after

the proposition has been carried at

the annual town meeting.

Head-Cheese.

Cut a hog's head into four pieces.

Remove the brain, ears, skin, snout,

and eyes, cut off the fattest parts for

lard. Put the lean and bony parts in

soup over night in cold water in order

to extract the blood and fat. When

the head is cleaned out it over the

fire to boil, using water enough to cover it. Boil until the meat separates

readily from the bone. Then remove

it from the fire and pick out all the

bones. Drain off the liquor, saving it

for future use. Chop the meat up

finely with a chopping knife. Return it to the kettle and pour on enough

of the liquor to cover the meat. Let

it boil slowly for fifteen minutes to a

half hour. Season to taste with salt

and pepper just before removing it

from the fire. Turn it into a shallow

pan or dish. Cover with a piece of

cheese cloth and put on a board with a

weight to make it solid. When cold

it should be sliced thinly and served

without further cooking. Write to the

United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for Farmers' Bulletin 183, in which is given an ex-

tended discussion of Farm Meats.

New Law Book Out.

Wisconsin's new statute book has

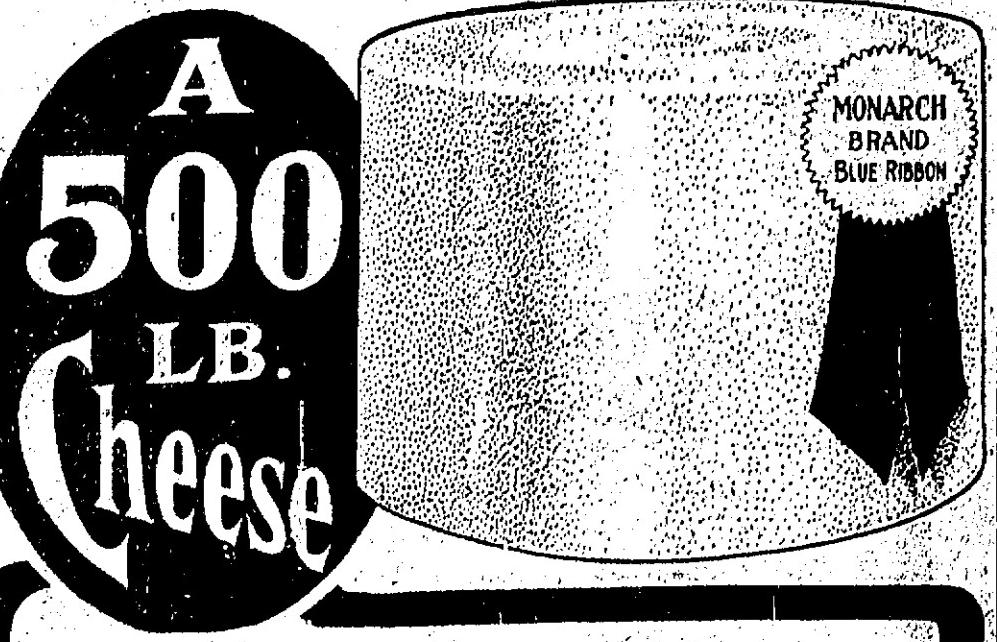
just been issued from the press. This

is the first revision since 1898.

The new law book consists of only one volume which will be greatly appreciated.

# JOHNSON & HILL CO. SPECIALS!

In the Pure Food Grocery, Thursday,  
Friday and Saturday, Feb. 27th,  
28th, and March 1st, 1913.



Blue Ribbon Cheese the richest and  
finest flavored cheese made. The lb.  
**29 Cents**

Brown County American Cheese, mild  
flavor but rich. The pound  
**22 Cents**

Monroe County Brick Cheese, very rich,  
fine nutty flavor. The pound  
**23c, by the brick 22c**

All kinds of Fancy Cheese on hand.

**Blizzard Flour  
Sweeps Them All,  
49 pound sack  
\$1.17**

The best Coffee  
in the city for the  
money today is  
**Soroso at 25c**  
the lb. It is worth  
more money.



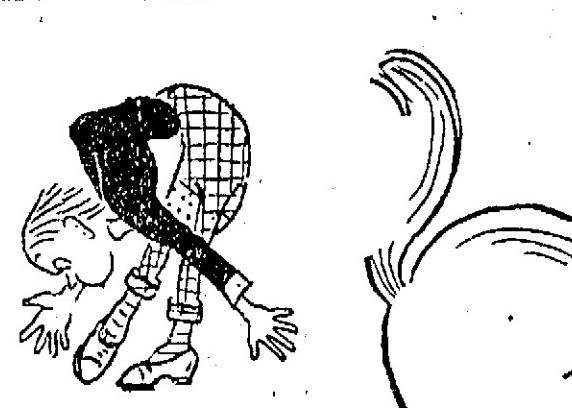
Try Grandma's  
next time you order Washing Powder.  
The large packages  
**13 Cents**

**Soap Bargains**  
10 bars best White Soap.....37c  
10 bars Badger Brown Soap.....31c  
10 bars Santa Claus Soap.....33c

## Extra Specials

Cranberries, 7 quarts, 15c	Holly Brand.....	Tea, regular 35c grade the pound.....	28c
Cocoa, Bulk, 21c	Prunes, very fine fruit 2 lbs. for.....	13c	
Brooms, fairly good, each.....	Corn, por can only.....	6c	
Puffed Rice, per package.....	Baked Beans, large can.....	9c	
Candy, pure sugar, the pound.....	Salmon, Clipper Brand, the can.....	9c	
Coffee, No. 4, fresh roasted, per pound Peas, worth 12½c, during this sale only.....	Salmon, Plymouth Rock, the can.....	13c	9c

**Johnson & Hill Company**  
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.



Friends!  
Romans!  
Countrymen!

I came not here to talk—ahem! that's about all I know of that. I came to shy a few remarks in the sawdust ring of opportunity. There's a likely nay for you, if you seize her by the forelock at the auspicious moment. If you don't you are liable to get thrown.

Any citizen of this burg can be the real "Opportunity Kid" if he or she will bring us that lumber bill about now. What is worth doing well is worth doing today, so seize this opportunity while you may and give us an opportunity to serve you well.

BEN THE BOOSTER, with

## RUDOLPH.

Our quiet little town was awakened at 1:30 Friday morning by the alarm of fire which was the warehouse of A. J. Kujawa. The origin of the fire is not known. In the building down stairs was flour, feed, and boxes of groceries, and up stairs was stored boxes of dried goods and rubber. A few sacks of flour and feed were saved but the building had such a start that it could not be entered. The heat from the warehouse was so intense it heated the tin roof of the store and set it on fire. A large crowd soon gathered to do all they could and they succeeded in saving some dry goods and most of the furniture. Selmer Russell, who lived up stairs, lost all of his furniture which was fully insured for \$600. They said most of their clothing. We understand Mr. Kujawa had no insurance on the flour and feed in the warehouse. It is to be hoped the insurance covers the loss. Mr. Kujawa expects to erect a building and go into business in the near future. He will erect a modern brick building on the old site.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Krebsbach are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl born Thursday, Feb. 20th.

Miss Lena Freund was shopping in our city Saturday.

Nick Ratelle was called to Grand Rapids on Friday on business for the J. J. Case Threshing Machine Co.

A number of the young people from our city came on Sunday evening to skate in Mears'ton's hall.

Mrs. Will Pultz and son Johnny were Grand Rapids callers Friday.

John Ratelle was at the Ratelle on Friday.

Mrs. Joe Golon spent Sunday with her father, Joe Hayome, who is in the hospital at Wausau where he underwent an operation last Wednesday. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

Fred Pultz spent Sunday with his wife in the Wausau hospital.

Mrs. Wm. Bade who was able to be up and around, was taken down in bed again with rheumatism.

Miss Mary Haunschild, who attends training school in your city, spent Sunday with Armetta Bade.

The many friends of Mrs. Fred Pultz will be pleased to learn that she has far recovered from her operation as to come home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kurtz are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl, born Feb. 18th.

Passion Play at the Elks tonight and tomorrow night—11 pd. Ad.

## MARKEET REPORT.

	\$5.20
Patent Flour.....	3.80
Rye Flour.....	3.60
Rye.....	26-30
Butter.....	1.19
Dogs.....	44-45
Beef, live.....	30-36
Pork, dressed.....	9c-1c
Veal.....	10-12
Hay, Timothy.....	25
Pointes.....	10-12
Hides.....	5
Hens.....	30
Oats.....	

B. G. Dergert of Grand Rapids was a business caller here last week.

Miss Lydia Gustin of Lone Pine has been visiting friends here the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Erdman turned over night with friends here white on their way from Stevens Point to their home in Adams County last week. Mrs. Erdman lived here a few years ago and will be remembered as Miss Loraine Rose.

Owing to the extremely bad weather on Friday night, the Washington birthday program was postponed for two weeks. It is undoubtedly a disappointment to some as the teacher and scholars have taken much interest in making it a success, and County Superintendent Bonnach and Mr. Herrick from the Normal school were present. However, the original program will be given at the school house Friday evening, March 1st. All are cordially invited to attend and an interesting program is assured. Several selections will be added and it will be known as a Ferry Memorial program.

Nick Smaglick, middle aged man, who has lived here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smaglick, for the last ten or twelve years, died Tuesday night the 18th, with dropsy. The young man had been in poor health for nearly two years, but death came very suddenly. The funeral was held at the Polish church at Moyer Friday morning. Deceased was a very pleasant and agreeable young man, and will be greatly missed by all relatives and friends. He is survived by his parents and a large family of brothers and sisters.

—DOR. RENT.—New house, and barn, 200 acres of land, 8 milk cows, young stock, pigs, chickens, turkeys, separator and implements, complete. Liberal terms to proper party, on share. C. H. Baker, Babcock, Wis.

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—DOR. RENT.—New house, and barn, 200 acres of land, 8 milk cows, young stock

**DRS. BANDELIN & HUSTON  
DENTISTS**

Office over Otto's Drugstore on the west side. Telephone No. 437. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**D. D. CONWAY  
ATTORNEY AT LAW**

Law, loans and Collections. We have \$2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 338.

**D. A. TELFER  
DENTIST**

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 269.

**B. M. VAUGHAN  
ATTORNEY AT LAW**

Money Lender. Real Estate bought and sold. Wood Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**GEO. L. WILLIAMS  
ATTORNEY AT LAW**

Office in Wood Block, over post office, Telephone No. 311. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**J. A. GAYNOR  
ATTORNEY AT LAW**

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts. Telephone No. 142.

**J. R. RAGAN  
LAWYER**

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker. House phone No. 439, State 313, Sparrow's Building, East Side. John Brinker, Residence phone No. 433.

**J. J. JEFFREY  
LAWYER**

Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church of the Annunciation. Telephone 231.

**CHAS. C. ROWLEY, M. D.  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON**

Office specialty Osteopathy. 11 MacKinnon Block. Phones 150 and 466.

**EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION**

Meets in Foresters Hall First and Third Thursdays of each month. R. A. Weeks, president. Wm. H. Burchell, secretary.

**GOGGINS & BRAZEAU  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW**

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**J. W. COCHRAN  
LAWYER**

Office in Wood County National Bank Building, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**Admitted to practice in all courts of the States of New York and Wisconsin, and in Federal Courts. Also in the Courts of Appeals, and in Court of Appeals. Continental Correspondents in every city of the United States, Canada, and all principal cities of Europe.****W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.  
PRACTICE LIMITED TO  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT**

Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon. Royal Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone 254.

**ORSON P. COCHRAN  
PIANO TUNER**

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 117 Third Avenue north.

**GEO. W. BAKER & SON  
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS**

North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis., Business Phone 101. Night calls 402.

**W. E. WHEELAN  
ATTORNEY AT LAW**

Office in Daily Block, East Side. Telephone No. 213. Grand Rapids, Wis.



A flour that will fill your every need—that will give you the results looked for—

**Victoria Flour.**

Milled right, pure, wholesome, best for pastry, best for biscuit and bread—a flour that does not require a high price to cover advertising extravagance.

Order VICTORIA Flour.

**Grand Rapids Milling Co.****Buy Your  
COAL  
-of-  
E.C. Ketchum**

Good Service and the Best of Coal

If any of the coal that we deliver to you is not satisfactory call us up

TELEPHONE  
Office 413. Residence 410.  
and we will make it right.  
so you are satisfied.**LOCAL ITEMS.**

Judge W. J. Conway transacted business in Marshfield on Monday.

Emil Garrison of Milwaukee spent several days in the city last week on business.

Mrs. Chas. Wolt was called to Wausau on Saturday by the illness of a relative.

Miss Martha Bankert has returned from a brief visit with relatives in Wausau.

Miss Bettie Lamberton visited with Stevens Point friends several days the past week.

Mrs. C. E. Bates visited her mother at Marshfield several days the latter part of the week.

E. N. Pomeroy returned from a business trip of several days at Waupaca.

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—All kinds of shoe repairing done in first class manner at G. Bruder's shoe shop, East side. Prices reasonable.

Bricks by Mail.—William Jauch of the Langenberg Brick Mfg. Co., sent a parcel post this morning a brick of local manufacture to be used in building a brick house at the Colliseum Chicago, during the clay products exposition, which is to be held February 28 to March 8. This brick will be one of 25,000 sent by parcel post from every brick plant in the United States to be used in the construction of this house, which will be given away and re-erected after the exposition. The idea was originated to test the merits of the parcel post system and it certainly is a novel one. A record will be kept of each brick from the time the brick is mailed until it is delivered in Chicago, in order to see how quickly Uncle Sam can deliver a brick house by mail. It is probable that Uncle Sam's mail carriers in Chicago will not be overly enthusiastic for this method of delivery of a brick house, other mail carriers throughout the country will watch the experiment with interest and fear and trembling. While the brick fireproof home is becoming more and more popular because of its permanency, economy and superiority, it is not probable that they will be delivered by mail to any alarming extent. At any rate Langenberg Brick Mfg. Co., of Stevens Point will have a brick in the first brick house ever sent by mail.—Stevens Point Journal.

A Chord of Wood

Smith—Sappington has a voice of wonderful timbre.

Jones—It's not surprising—he's such a blockhead.—Judge.

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Pat Loy of Neenah has patented a tool which should prove of much interest and demand among bricklayers. It is a tool which is destined to assist in laying up the corners of a brick building and making the corner absolutely perfect and true.

Judge B. Park of Stevens Point and Judge Kirwan are spending several weeks among the Ozark Mountains of Missouri, visiting some of the noted watering places in that section. They will also visit in Oklahoma before their return.

**FAITH.**Does the way seem dark, my brother,  
Can you see no ray of light,  
Do malicious foes surround you  
Day by day, and e'en at night?Have those you prized most dearly  
Failed youWhen your day was dark as night?  
Has your path been steep and cross  
strewn?Whilst fighting bravely for the right?  
Courage, brother. Do not falter.

Though your heart be crushed and rent,

For, as there's a power above us,  
Truth will triumph in the end!

Lillian Nelding Dress.

**ACCIDENTALLY.**

Waiter—Well, sir, how did you find the beef?

Diner—Oh, I happened to shift a potato and—well, there it was.

**NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES.**

Twenty-five per cent of accidents in aviation are due to poor construction.

A minister of aviation has been added to the staff of the French war office.

Esperanto is taught in some of the state supported schools in England, France and Germany.

A fly killing instrument that works with a trigger, resembling a pistol has been invented in England.

**A TALL STORY OF TALL CORN.**

The big corn yield in Kansas this fall recalls the story of big Kansas corn at the Philadelphia Centennial.

Among the Kansas agricultural exhibits at the fair was some corn on the stalks grown in the Neosho river bottoms. It was twenty feet high and the ears looked as long as stove wood.

An old lady from Vermont gazed at it and declared that the stalks were spiced. Then she took another look and changed her mind. "But," she said, "it didn't grow that big in one year. It must have grown for two seasons."

The man in charge of the Kansas exhibit was somewhat of a prevaricator for himself. "Lady," said he in great solemnity, "we are almost ashamed to exhibit this corn. This has been a hot dry year in Kansas and we have not been able to raise very large corn. But we felt that it wouldn't do to have a Kansas exhibit without corn, so we brought this little stuff along. In a really good year the corn grows so high in Kansas that eagles build their nests in the tassels, knowing full well that they are out of range of the farmers' guns."—Kansas City Journal.

**WANTS TAX ADJUSTMENT.**

The city of Merrill has filed an appeal with County Clerk John Brandt, in the matter of equalization of valuations of the various assessment districts of Lincoln county. The city claims that the county board in equalizing the valuations of the several towns and cities, fixed the Merrill about \$35,000 too high in comparison with the other valuations, and that this high valuation of the city will compel the city to pay an unjust portion of the county and state taxes.

The city asks that the state board review the determination of the county board and the assessments in the several towns and cities and fix the relative value thereof.

**ADOPT COMMISSION FORM.**

Special elections to determine whether the commission form of government should be adopted were held in Ashland and Ladysmith. Tuesday and in both places the new system was favored by large majority. At Ashland the vote was 735 to 401 and an unusual amount of interest was displayed.

Mayor Dodd and the administration, generally opposed the change at present, while a committee of business men, headed by Emil Garnich, was active in supporting the proposition.

The commission form was turned down in Ashland a year ago.

At Ladysmith the new form carried by a majority of 213, or practically by a fifth to one vote.

Oil Men Study—Chippewa Falls Independent, Neils G. Olson of Stanley, was in the city yesterday and exhibited a letter from a Pennsylvania oil man who states that he is coming to Stanley to prospect for oil. Away back in 1855, when Stanley was a hamlet, a man who lived there discovered indications of oil a short distance south of the town and marked the place by an old logging road. He moved away and died. Before his death, however, he posted the Pennsylvania oil man on his knowledge of an oil bed near Stanley, and now a drastic effort will be made to find the spot and drill. Mr. Olson owns land near the place and says there are springs on it and that there is oil on the surface of the earth.

Geo. W. Baker Committee

John J. Hazzard

W. A. Owen.

**SMOKING IN WINTER.**

A physician of note asserts that smoking has a worse effect on some people in winter than in summer, and he advises all smokers who find their health and mental faculties impaired in winter for no apparent reason to accept tobacco as the explanation and to cut down their smoking during the colder months.

Tobacco, he says, is a very powerful drug and cannot be consumed in large quantities without producing a certain effect on the heart. It must be remembered that during the winter the heart has a great deal more work to do than in summer, for the cold causes the blood vessels to become small and pinched. It is thus less able to bear the extra strain put upon it by smoking.—Family Doctor.

—If it is time for your wedding ring we can save you money. Daly Drug &amp; Jewelry Co. Ad.

**NEW AIDS FOR PHOTOGRAPHER.**

To the amateur photographer the great bugaboo in his work is arriving at the proper exposure of the plate.

With most of the snapshot cameras now in use this is impossible, as they are adjusted for an average exposure;

but the trouble is experienced when he comes to the point of making time exposures. This trouble has been met by the addition of certain chemicals to the emulsion of the plate or film which makes over-exposure impossible. This is particularly valuable in inside work, where the brightly illuminated portion of the room near the window calls for a short exposure and the darker parts for much more, and in this case it is impossible to expose for the shadow parts without overexposing the lighter portions.

An exposure of forty times that of normal is permissible, and the plates developed in the ordinary manner; but where, for any reason, the exposure has been greater than that, a special developer is recommended.

**REASONABLE PRIDE.**

That weather man is rather conceited.

"Naturally, he is something of a vain man."

**A CHORD OF WOOD.**

Smith—Sappington has a voice of wonderful timbre.

Jones—It's not surprising—he's such a blockhead.—Judge.

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**DRS. BANDELIN & HOUSTON**  
DENTISTS  
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Law, loans and collections. We have \$2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 333.

**D. A. TELFER**  
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**B. M. VAUGHAN**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Money Lender, Real Estate Lawyer and sold Wood Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**GEO. L. WILLIAMS**  
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**J. R. RAGAN**

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**J. J. JEFFREY**  
LAWYER

Loans and Collections, Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

**CHAS. C. ROWLEY, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office specialty Osteopathy. 14 MacKinnon Block, Phones 159 and 465.

**EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION**

Meets in Foresters Hall First and Third Thursdays of each month. R. A. Weeks, president; Wm. H. Burchell, secretary.

**GOGGINS & BRAZEAU**  
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Admitted to practice in all courts of the states of New York and Wisconsin and in Federal Courts. Special attention given to criminal cases. Confidential correspondents in every city of the United States, Canada, and all principal cities of Europe.

**W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.**  
PRACTICE LIMITED TO EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 234.

**ORSON P. COCHRAN**  
PIANO TUNER

Rest of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

**GEO. W. BAKER & SON**

UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS

North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 401. Night Calls 402.

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A flour that will fill your every need—that will give you the results looked for—

**Victoria Flour.**

Milled right, pure, wholesome, best for pastry, best for biscuit and bread—a flour that does not require a high price to cover advertising extravagance.

Order VICTORIA Flour.

**Grand Rapids Milling Co.**

**Buy Your COAL**

--of--

**E.C. Ketchum**

Good Service and the Best of Coal

If any of the coal that we deliver to you is not satisfactory call us up.

TELEPHONE Office 413. Residence 410, and we will make it right, so you are satisfied.

**LOCAL ITEMS.**

Judge W. J. Conway transacted business in Marshfield on Monday.

Emil Garrison of Milwaukee spent several days in the city last week on business.

Mrs. Chas. Wolf was called to Waukesha on Saturday by the illness of a relative.

Miss Martha Bankert has returned from a brief visit with relatives in Wausau.

Miss Beth Lamberton visited with Stevens Point friends several days the past week.

Mrs. C. E. Boles visited her mother at Marshfield several days the latter part of the week.

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Joseph Waloch of the town of Sigel was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Monday.

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All kinds of shoe repairing done in first class manner at G. Bruderlin's shoe shop, East side. Prices reasonable.

Marsfield Herald:—It was a pleasure sight last Sunday to witness the crowd of sinners that went to the opera house to listen to a free lecture on Christian Science. It is something new in religious work in this city and no doubt, from the able talker listened to, will do good. Anywhere dissemination of thought along these lines in apologetic doses won't hurt any of us. On the street after the lecture, comment on what the good man said was freely indulged in and this is the way we heard one man express himself. He said he believed, with sufficient faith all things were possible, even to healing the sick and making the blind see. "But" he continued let me illustrate, by telling a story, the condition I would find myself in if my faith came to a test. "Great excitement and fear" he began once took hold of the people in a little community where it had been preached that the world was coming to an end on a certain day. When the appointed time came round one of the most ardent believers climbed to the top of a straw pile to await the sound of Gabriel's trumpet. He fell asleep and just to test the faith of the old man some of the mischievous boys set fire to three sides of the stack. In the course of time he was awakened by the heat and smoke. In a half dazed condition he raised up and looking about said aloud "just as I expected, I'm in hell." To make a happy ending, to the story it might be well to add here that the perpetrators of the joke told him on which side of the stack to take a slide and he was saved.

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Waiter—Well, sir, how did you find the beef?

Diner—Oh, I happened to shift a potato and—well, there it was.

**NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES.**

Boys Boddy Scalded.—Leo Prosser, youngest son of Dan Prosser, was severely scalded one day last week by one of the creamery men who turned a hose of boiling water upon the lad. Prosser, with other young boys, had annoyed the men at the creamery, and the water was turned onto the boys supposing it to be cool. The accident was a case of mis-judgment, with no intention of harming the boy. Leo will probably be laid up for several weeks as a result of the hot bath.—Neenah Republican.

Made an Auto Sled.—John Kosch of Stevens Point has been demonstrating an auto wind sled that he has built during the past winter. The sled is driven along by means of a propeller such as is used on an aeroplane.

Of course there is nothing new about the concern, as such contrivances have been used for a number of years past on the ice, but it was new for Stevens Point and many thought the affair would not work. However, it did, and at times a speed of 35 miles an hour was attained. Mr. Koschollek intends to make a buggy for use in the summer time, which will be driven in the same manner.

Wants Tax Adjustment.—The city of Merrill has filed an appeal with County Clerk John Vrandt in the matter of equalization of valuations of the various assessment districts of Lincoln county. The city claims that the county board in equalizing the valuations of the several towns and cities, fixed the valuation of the city of Merrill about \$550,000 too high in comparison with the other valuations, and that this high valuation of the city will compel the city to pay an unjust portion of the county and state taxes. The city asks that the state board review the determination of the county board and the assessments in the several towns and cities and fix the relative value thereof.

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**"Uncle Tom's Cabin."**

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" will be at Daly's theatre Monday, March 3rd, and will be presented by Leon Washburn Stetson's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company.

A burial casket that holds a corpse is patented by a Philadelphia company.

The American public today finds greatest delight in the drama that has the big human note, that deals with elemental passions and sorrows, and that tells a gripping vital story. It is a rare relish. You know that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" contains these elements in their sleep is because one part of the mind is wide awake when the other is asleep.

A utensil in which meat may be cooked and then automatically cut into pieces of equal size has been invented by a Massachusetts man.

A lead pencil sharpener invented by a Californian operates like a pair of scissors, one blade holding a pencil while the other cuts away the wood.

According

# RICH MENS CHILDREN

By GERALDINE BONNER  
Author of "THE PIONEER,"  
"TOMORROW'S TANGLE," etc.

Illustrations by  
DOM J. LAVIN

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## CHAPTER I.

The Bonanza King.

The cold of foot-hill California, in the month of January had held the night. The occupants of the surrey were too cramped and stiffened by it, and too uncomfortably enwrapped against it, to speak. Silence as complete as that which lay like a spell on the landscape brooded over them. At the last stopping place, Chinese Gulch, a scattering of houses six miles behind them on the mountain road, they had halted at the main saloon, and whisky and water had been passed to the driver and to the burlier figure on the back seat. The watchers that thronged to the saloon doors had eyed the third occupant of the carriage with the intent, sheepish curiosity of the isolated man in presence of the stranger female. Afterward, each one was volatile in his impressions of her face, pale in the smoky lamplight, and the hand that still, small and white, out of its loose glove when the warming glass was offered her.

Since then both she and her companion had leaned back in their several corners and preserved an unbroken silence.

The surrey sped swiftly along the road which wound in spectral pallor over the shoulder of the foot-hill, now dipping into the blackness of a ravine, then creeping up a bare slope, where the horse's hoofs dug in laboriously amid loosened stones. The solemn loneliness of the landscape, faintly revealed by the light of large, clear stars, seemed to find appropriate expression in this frosty, smoke-breathing stillness.

The larger figure on the back seat moved, and turned a face, all of which was hidden save the eyes, toward its companion.

"Hungry?" queried a deep bass voice; the inquiring polysyllable shot out suddenly over an upturned bulk of collars.

"Fearfully," came the answer in a muffled feminine treble, that suited the more diminutive bulk.

"Get a move on, Jake," to the driver. "This girl's most famished."

"Hold your horses," growled the other man; "we're just about there."

At these words the woman pricked up her ears, and, leaning forward, peered ahead. As they rounded a more winding angle of the hill, a multitude of roofs and walls spotted with lights came into view, and the sight drew her hand forward with an eagerly pointing finger.

"So that's Rocky Bar!" she cried. "Have we really got there at last?"

The driver chuckled.

"That's Rocky Bar all right. Now get your appetite good and ready."

"No need," she responded gaily; "I've been ready and waiting for hours; I was beginning to think that you'd lost your way."

"Me!" with an accent of incredulous scorn. "Ah, get out! How does it come, Governor, that Bill Cannon's girl don't know no more about these parts than a young lady from New York?"

"She's never been up here before," said the man on the back seat, beginning to untangle him from his eating mass. "I've brought her with me this time to show her some of the places where her pa used to work round with the boys, long before she was ever thought of."

A loud barking of dogs broke out as they approached the first detached houses of the settlement. Shapes appeared at the lighted doorways, and the surrey drew up at the hotel, where a crowding of heads was seen in the windows. The entire population of Rocky Bar spent its evenings at its hospitable resort, in summer in the shade of the great trees, in winter round the office stove, sipping and smoking in cheery sociability. But at this hour the great event of Rocky Bar's day was over. The eight stages, the passengers of which dined at the hotel, had long passed onward on their various routes up and down the "mother hole" and into the camps of the Sierra. That the slight excitement of the "victualing up" was to be supplanted by a late arrival in a surrey, driven by Jake McVeigh, the proprietor of the San Joaquin stables, and accompanied by a woman, was a sensational event not often awarded to Rock Bar, even in the heyday of summer-time.

The occupants of the office crowded into the doorway and pressed themselves against the windows.

The hotel proprietor, an ancient man with a loosened vest, and trousers tucked into long boots, dispersed them as he ushered the strangers into the office. That they were travelers of distinction was obvious, as much from their own appearance as from the fact that Jake McVeigh was driving them himself, in his best study and with his finest team. But just how important they were no one guessed till McVeigh followed them in, and ears stretched for the information dropped the sentence, half-heard, like a stage aside.

"It's Bill Cannon and his daughter Rose."

Upon the proprietor it had an electric effect. He sped from the room with the alertness of youth, pronouncing "cold lunch" in a minute. To the others it came as a piece of intelligence that added luster to the lighter emotions of the occasion. By common consent their eyes focused on the great man who stood warning his hands at the stove. Even the rare, unusual woman, revealed now as sufficiently pretty to be an object of future dreams, was interesting only to the younger and more impressionable members of the throng. All but these gazed absorbed, unblinking, at Bill Cannon, the Bonanza King.

He was used to it. It had been a part of his life for years. Eyeing his

to which she drew her father's attention:

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McVeigh studied the clock ponderingly as he left it in his breast pocket for his toothpick.

"Well," he said, "if we leave here ten and make good time the hull way—it's up hill pretty much without a break—I'll get you there about midnight."

She made a little grimace.

"And it will be much colder, won't it?"

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The girl looked at the clock, nodding with a faint, reminiscent smile. "Just about," she said. "I have been probably looking at my dress laid out on the bed and saying to myself, 'Now I wonder if it's worth while getting into that thing and having all the bother of going to this ball!' On the evenings when I go out, there's always a stage when that happens."

McVeigh, with his toothpick in full operation, looked at her, admiring and half comprehending, for the first time feeling himself an outsider. She caught his eye, read its meaning, and with the quick tact of a delicate nature, said:

"It's Mrs. Cornelius Ryan in San Francisco. She has a ball to-night and I was going, but I came up here with papa instead. I don't care for balls."

"Sort of late to be primping up for a ball," said McVeigh, restoring the toothpick to his pocket and pushing back his chair. "I'll go and have a look at the horses. And, Governor, if you'll be ready in fifteen minutes I'll be round at the porch waiting."

Cannon nodded, and, as the driver clumped off over the board floor, said to his daughter:

"Mightn't I just want to see the country?"

"Well, maybe you might, but it don't seem to me that you're seen much of it to-night."

He heard her smothered laugh, shot his glance back to his horses, and then turning back to her:

"You're a lively girl, ain't you?" he said.

"I don't feel very lively just at this minute. I'm a cold girl, the coldest in California, I think."

"Couldn't she?" said the old man, with a narrowing of his eyes and a knowing was of his head. "You don't know Delta Ryan. I do. I've known her forty years, ever since she was first married and did washing on the back porch of her shanty in Virginia City. She was a good deal of a woman then, a strong, bony woman, and she's the same to-day, but hard as nails. I'll bet a hat she hasn't asked Dominick's wife to the ball."

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one. The young lady, who had also put on her outer wraps, still wore her hat, which was wide-brimmed and cast a shadow over the upper part of her face. By day, it her hair showed a fine, bright blonde, giving forth silken gleams in the lamplight. To the peering heads in the doorway she seemed a creature destined with romantic charm, which was expressed in such delicacies of appearance as a pale-white throat, a rounded chin, and lips so straight and

thin.

"Come here whenever you like," she said, "as often as you want. It's your home, Dominick, mine and yours. But it's not your wife's. Understand that?"

She turned away and again moved slowly toward the corner, her rich skirts trailing fanwise over the parquet. He stood, sick at heart, looking at the tip of his cane as it rested on the floor.

"Dominick," said his sister's voice beside him, "go: that's the only thing to do. You see it's no use." She made a backward jerk of her head toward their mother, and then, struck by the misery of the eyes he lifted to her face, said tenderly, "I'm so sorry. You know I'd have sent it if I could. But it's no use. It's just the old fight over again and nothing gained. Tell your wife it's hopeless. Make her give it up."

He turned slowly, his head hanging.

"All right," he said, "I'll tell her. Good night, mother."

"Good night, Dominick," came the answer.

"Good night, Cornie," he said in a muffled voice and left the room.

He passed through the brilliantly bright, flowered parlors and was shown out by the strange man-servant.

As the servant indicated the open doorway to the right and Dominick passed in, through the vista of two rooms, their connecting archways uncurtained, he saw the shining spaciousness of the ball-room, the room his mother had added to the house when Cornelius, his sister, had "come out."

As he entered he saw the mother and Cornelius. They had been standing in one corner, Cornelius adjusting the shade of an electric light.

His mother was standing beside her watching the strangled hand. She was sixty-eight years of age and very stout, but her great wealth made it possible for her to employ dressmakers who were artists and experts, and her Parisian costume made her look almost shapely. It fell about her in some jettied garnishments. With their shifting gleam the glint of diamonds mingled. She also wore pearls round

her neck and some diamonds in her hair.

Many subterfuges are adopted by the lovers to overcome this difficulty, and the "reja"—the ornamental iron-work on the windows of Spanish houses—has become one of the favorite trysting places. Modern life, however, has imposed fresh barriers.

If young men's sweethearts live on the third floor of a city building he cannot very well meet her at the window.

In this, as in other spheres of life, it is not the mother or invention, London Answers remarks, and some

to which she drew her father's attention:

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McVeigh looked back over his shoulder, saw the bright eyes under the hat-brim, and said softly:

"The Silver Crescent stamp-mill. The last big mine we'll see."

The ascending road crept along the edges of ravines whence the sound of running water came in a clear, tinkling, dived down into black caverns of trees unlighted by the feeblest ray of star-shine, and then climbed in been able to see plainly she would have noticed the change in the toll-gate, the disappearance of the smaller shrubs and delicate interlacement of naked bushes, and the mightier growth of the pines, soaring heights devoid of branches to a great height. Boulders appeared among their roots, as people now called them, began later than they did in his day. Stopping by a lamp he drew out his watch—ten o'clock. It was later than he expected. In truth, as he had seen the house looming massively from its less imposing neighbors, his foot had lagged, his approach had grown slower and slower. It was his mother's home, once his own, and as he drew nearer to it his reluctance to enter grew stronger, more overpoweringly oppressive.

The stimulating quietude of festival was in the air. Round the mouth of the canvas tunnel that stretched from the door a dingy crowd was assembled, staring in at nothing more inspiring than the blank visage of the closed portal. At every passing footstep each face turned to the street, hopefully expectant of the first guest. The whining of caught strings, swept by tentative bows, struck on Dominick's ear as he pushed his way through the throng and passed up the tunnel. Before he touched the bell the door swung back and a man-servant stepped out.

"What's this mean?" she said sharply. "Why aren't you dressed? The people will be here in a minute. You can't come this way."

"I am going to dress," he said. "I am not sure yet that I can come."

"Why?" she demanded. "I came to ask you for an invitation for Berry."

"Hah!" said his mother, expelling her breath in an angry ejaculation of confirmed suspicion. "That's it, is it?"

"Mamma!" said the girl who had been standing by, uneasily listening.

"Mamma dear—"

"Keep quiet, Corrine," said her mother, "you're not in this—turning to Dominick. "And so your wife sent you up here to beg for an invitation?"

"She's got you under her thumb to that extent? Well, go back to her and tell her that she can send you forty times and you'll not get it—not while this is my house. When I'm dead you can do what you like."

She turned away from him, her face dark with stirred blood, her body quivering. Anger was not the only passion that shook her. Deeper than this went outraged pride, love turned to gall, impotent fury that the woman her son had married had power over him so to reduce his pride and humble his manhood—her only son, the joy and glory of her old age, her Benjamin.

He looked after her, uncertain frowning, desolate.

"It's not right," he protested. "It's not fair. You're unjust to her and to me."

The old woman moved across the room to the corner where she had been standing when he entered. She did not turn, and he continued:

"You're asking people to this ball that you hardly know. Everybody in San Francisco's going. What harm has Berry done that you should leave her out this way?"

"I don't want women with that kind of record in my house. I don't ask decent people here to meet that sort," said his mother over her shoulder.

"Are you going to forget the past, mother?"

She wheeled round toward him, al-most shouting:

"No—no! Never! Never! Make your mind up to that."

They looked at each other across the open space, the angry defiance in their faces not hiding the love and appeal that spoke in their eyes.

"Oh, mother!" he exclaimed, half-turning away with a movement of despair.

His mother looked at him from under her lowered brows, her under lip thrust out, her face unrelenting.

"Come here whenever you like," she said, "as often as you want. It's your home, Dominick, mine and yours. But it's not your wife's. Understand that?"

She turned away and again moved slowly toward the corner, her rich skirts trailing fanwise over the parquet. He stood, sick at heart, looking at the tip of his cane as it rested on the floor.

"Dominick," said his sister's voice beside him, "go: that's the only thing to do. You see it's no use." She made a backward jerk of her head toward their mother, and then, struck by the misery of the eyes he lifted to her face, said tenderly, "I'm so sorry. You know I'd have sent it if I could. But it's no use. It's just the old fight over again and nothing gained. Tell your wife it's hopeless. Make her give it up."

He turned slowly, his head hanging.

"All right," he said, "I'll tell her. Good night, mother."

"Good night, Dominick," came the answer.

"Good night, Cornie," he said in a muffled voice and left the room.

He passed through the brilliantly bright, flowered parlors and was shown out by the strange man-servant.

He was a man in the full vigor of his youth, strong and brave, yet at this moment he was feared, feared as a child or a timid woman might fear the thought of his wife. He dreaded to meet her; he shrank from it, and to put it off he wandered about the familiar streets, up one and down the other, trying to overcome his sick reluctance, trying to make up his mind to go to her, trying to conquer his fear.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What to Do When in Doubt.

# RICH MENS CHILDREN

By GERALDINE BONNER  
Author of "THE PIONEER",  
"TOMORROW'S TANGLE", etc.

Illustrations by DOM J. LAVIN  
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## CHAPTER I.

The Bonanza King.

The cold of foot-hill California fit the month of January held the night. The occupants of the surrey were too cramped and stiffened by it, and too uncomfortably enwrapped against it, to speak. Silence as complete as that lay like a spell on the landscape brooding over them. At the last stopping place, Chinese Gulch, scattering of houses six miles behind them on the mountain road, they had halted at the main saloon, and whisky and water had been passed to the driver and to the burlier figure on the back seat. The watchers that thronged to the saloon door had eyed the third occupant of the carriage with the intent, sheepish curiosity of the isolated man in presence of the stranger female. Afterward, each one was volatile in his impressions of her face, fate in the smoky lamplight, and the hand that slid, small and white, out of its loose glove when the warming glass was offered her.

Since then both she and her companion had leaned back in their ornate corners and preserved an unbroken silence.

The surrey sped swiftly along the road which wound in spiral fashion over the shoulder of the foot-hill, now dipping into the blackness of a ravine, then creeping up a bare slope, where the horse's hoofs dug in laboriously amid loosened stones. The solemn loneliness of the landscape, faintly revealed by the light of large, clear stars, seemed to find appropriate expression in this frosty, smoke-breath ing stillness.

The larger figure on the back seat moved, and turned a face, all of which was hidden save the eyes, toward its companion.

"Hungry?" queried a deep bass voice; the inquiry polysyllabic shot out suddenly over an upturned bulk of collars.

"Fearfully," came the answer in a muffled, feminine treble, that suited the more diminutive bulk.

"Get a move on, Jake," to the driver. "This girl's most famished."

"Hold your horses," growled the other man; "we're just about there." At these words the woman pricked up her ears, and, leaning forward, peered ahead. As they rounded a protruding angle of the hill, a multitude of roofs and walls spotted with lights came into view, and the sight drew her hand forward with an eagerly pointing finger.

"So that's Rocky Bar!" she cried. "Have we really got there at last?"

The driver chuckled.

"That's Rocky Bar all right. Now get your appetite good and ready."

"No need," she responded gaily; "it's been ready and waiting for hours. I was beginning to think that you'd lost your way."

"Me!" with an accent of incredulous scorn. "Ah, get out! how does it come, Governor, that Bill Cannon's girl don't know no more about these parts than a young lady from New York?"

"She's never been up here before," said the man on the back seat, beginning to untangle himself from his entwining rugs. "I've brought her up with me this time to show her some of the places where her pa used to work round with the boys, long before she was even thought of."

A loud barking of dogs broke out as they approached the first detached houses of the settlement. Shapes appeared at the lighted doorways, and the surrey drew up at the hotel balcony a crowding of heads was seen in the windows. The entire population of Rocky Bar spent its evenings at this hospitable resort, in summer on the balcony under the shade of the locust trees, in winter round the office stove, sipping and smoking in every sociability. But at this hour the great event of Rocky Bar's day was over. The eight stages, the passengers of which dined at the hotel, had long passed onward on their various routes up and down the "mother lode" and into the camps of the Sierra. That the mighty excitement of the "virtualing up" was to be supplemented by a late arrival in a surrey, driven by Jake McVeigh, the proprietor of the San Joaquin stables, and accompanied by a woman, was a sensational event not often awarded to Rocky Bar, even in the heyday of summer-time.

The occupants of the office crowded into the doorway and pressed them selves against the window.

The hotel proprietor, an ancient man with a loosened vest, and trousers tucked into long boots, dispersed them as he ushered the strangers into the office. That they were travelers of distinction was obvious, as much from their own appearance as from the fact that Jake McVeigh was driving them himself, in his best surrey and with his finest team. But just how important they were no one guessed till McVeigh followed them in, and into ears stretched for the information dropped, the sentence, half-heard, like a stage aside:

"It's Bill Cannon and his daughter Rose."

Upon the pronouncement it had an electric effect. He sped from the room with the alertness of youth, prouling a "cold lunch" in a minute. To the others it came as a piece of intelligence that added aye to the lighter emotions of the occasion. By common consent their eyes focused on the great man who stood warping his hands at the stove. Even the rare, unusual woman, revealed now as sufficiently pretty to be an object of future dreams, was interesting only to the younger and more impressionable members of the throng. All but these gazed absorbed, unabating, at Bill Cannon, the Bonanza King.

He was used to it. It had been a part of his life for years. Eyeing his

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"Half past nine. How fashionable we are! And when are you going to get us up to Antelope, Mr. McVeigh?"

McVeigh studied the clock ponderingly as he felt in his breast-pocket for his toothpick.

"Well," he said, "if we leave here at ten and make good time the hull way—it's up hill pretty much without a break—I'll get you there about midnight."

She made a little grimace.

"And it will be much colder, won't it?"

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"If you hadn't wanted to come," said her father, "you'd have been just about getting ready for Mrs. Ryan's ball. Isn't this about the magic hour when you begin to lay on the final layer of paint?"

The girl looked at the clock, nodding with a faint, reminiscent smile.

"Just about," she said. "I'd have been probably looking at my dress laid out on the bed and saying to myself, 'Now I wonder if it's worth while getting into that thing and having all the bother of goin' to this ball.' On the evenings when I go out, there's always a stage when that happens."

McVeigh, with his toothpick in full operation, looked at her, admiring and half comprehending, for the first time feeling himself an outsider. She caught his eye, read its meaning, and with the quick tact of a delicate nature:

"It's Mrs. Cornelius Ryan in San Francisco. She has a ball to-night and I was going, but I came up here with papa instead. I don't care for balls."

"Sort of late to be primping up for a ball," said McVeigh, restoring the toothpick to his pocket and pushing back his chair. "I'll go and have a look at the horses. And, Governor, if you'll be ready in fifteen minutes I'll be round at the porch waiting."

Cannon nodded, and, as the driver clumped off over the board floor, said to his daughter:

"I wonder if Dominick Ryan'll be there—at the ball, I mean. His mother's made up her mind not to recognize the woman he's married, and to freeze her out, but I wonder if she'll have the nerve not to ask her to-night."

"I don't see how she could do that," said the girl. "This is one of the largest balls ever given in San Francisco. She can't leave her son out, and she couldn't ask him without his wife."

"Couldn't she?" said the old man, with a narrowing of his eyes and a knowing wag of his head. "You don't know Della Ryan. I've known her forty years, ever since she was first married and did washing on the back porch of her shanty in Virginia City. She was a good deal of a woman then, a strong, brainy woman, and she's the same today, but hard as nails. I'll bet a hat she hasn't asked Dominick's wife to that ball."

"What do you suppose he'll do?" asked the daughter, somewhat astir at this glimpse at the Ryan family skeleton.

"Don't ask me! such conundrums. I'm glad I'm not in it, that's all I know. When two women lock horns I'm ready to step quietly down and out. I never to my knowledge saw Dominick's wife, but I've heard about her, and take it she's a pretty hard

kind of a woman."

The young lady, who had also put on her outer wraps, still wore her hat, which was wide-brimmed and cast a shadow over the upper part of her face. Below her hair showed a fine, bright blonde, giving forth silky gleams in the lamplight. To the peeping heads in the doorway she seemed a creature instinct with romantic charm, which was expressed in such delicacies of appearance as a pearl-white throat, a rounded chin, and lips that smiled readily. These graces, ea-

admired with a genial good humor, he entered into conversation with them, his manner marked by an easy familiarity, which swept away all shades of embarrassment, and drew the men around the stove, eager to respond to his questions as to the condition and prospects of the locality. The talk was becoming general, and animated, when the ancient man returned and announced that the "cold lunch" was ready and to please "step after him into the dining-room."

This gaunt apartment, grimly unadorned and faintly illuminated, an occasional lantern backed by a thin reflector projecting a feeble light into its echoing emptiness, was swept of all intruders, and showed a barn-like bareness of wall and latticiness of roof. Lines of tables, uncovered between flanking wooden benches, were arranged down its length. Across the end of one of these a white cloth was spread and three plates set. Jake McVeigh, less intently democratic than the host, had withdrawn from the society of his distinguished patron and sat himself in seemly loneliness at an adjacent table, when Bill Cannon's voice arrested him.

"What are you going off there for, sonny, as if you were a leper? Come over here and sit side of us."

Cannon, his overcoat removed, was seen to be a powerful, thick-set man, with a bulkiness that was more a matter of broad build and muscular development than fat. His coal set ill upon him and strained at the buttons. It had the effect of having worked up toward the shoulders, noticeable in the clothes of men who are accustomed to sit bunchily. He had a short neck which he accommodated with a turn-down collar, a gray beard, clipped close to his cheeks and square on the chin, and gray hair worn rather long and combed steadily and without parting back from his forehead. In age he was close to seventy, but hard as nails. "I'll bet a hat she hasn't asked Dominick's wife to that ball."

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"Couldn't she?" said the old man, with a narrowing of his eyes and a knowing wag of his head. "You don't know Della Ryan. I've known her forty years, ever since she was first married and did washing on the back porch of her shanty in Virginia City. She was a good deal of a woman then, a strong, brainy woman, and she's the same today, but hard as nails. I'll bet a hat she hasn't asked Dominick's wife to that ball."

"What do you suppose he'll do?" asked the daughter, somewhat astir at this glimpse at the Ryan family skeleton.

"Don't ask me! such conundrums. I'm glad I'm not in it, that's all I know. When two women lock horns I'm ready to step quietly down and out. I never to my knowledge saw Dominick's wife, but I've heard about her, and take it she's a pretty hard

kind of a woman."

The young lady, who had also put on her outer wraps, still wore her hat, which was wide-brimmed and cast a shadow over the upper part of her face. Below her hair showed a fine, bright blonde, giving forth silky gleams in the lamplight. To the peeping heads in the doorway she seemed a creature instinct with romantic charm, which was expressed in such delicacies of appearance as a pearl-white throat, a rounded chin, and lips that smiled readily. These graces, ea-

came back from Europe, and he's never been anywhere since. I don't believe he ever goes to his mother's."

McVeigh studied the clock ponderingly as he felt in his breast-pocket for his toothpick.

"Well," he said, "if we leave here at ten and make good time the hull way—it's up hill pretty much without a break—I'll get you there about midnight."

She made a little grimace.

"And it will be much colder, won't it?"

"Colder 'n' colder. You'll be goin' higher with every step. Antelope's on the slope of the Sierra, and you can't expect to be warm up there in the end of January."

"If you hadn't wanted to come," said her father, "you'd have been just about getting ready for Mrs. Ryan's ball. Isn't this about the magic hour when you begin to lay on the final layer of paint?"

McVeigh, with his toothpick in full operation, looked at her, admiring and half comprehending, for the first time feeling himself an outsider. She caught his eye, read its meaning, and with the quick tact of a delicate nature:



# TAKE PERUNA FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

If you used Peruna at the beginning of every cold you would then appreciate the value of this great remedy. Do not wait until the cold has fastened itself upon you. Take it at the first symptom. This is the way to ward off the cold so that is does you no harm.

Peruna used in the beginning of a cold prevents cough entirely.

What I say, it prevents a cough. A cough is an effort to expel catarrhal discharges in the bronchial tubes. There would be no catarrhal discharges in the bronchial tubes if Peruna was taken at the beginning of a cold; therefore there would be no cough. Don't you catch the cold?

After the cold begins Peruna will stop it as quickly as it ought to be stopped. To stop a cold before all of the expectoration has been removed is

Write for half-dozen young chicks. Send us

5¢ to 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

## HOT RETORT.



The Pompous Man—Why, sir, I'm a once-self-made man.

The Lean Chap—When are you going to call the strike off and complete the job.

## A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do

not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder.

W. D. Smith. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

British Seamen's Thirst.

For the years 1855 to 1912 the number of British seamen's money orders issued at ports in the United Kingdom and abroad was £3,655,489, of the value of over £10,000,000. On March 31, last, only 742 of these orders remained unpaid, their value below £7,600. The total amount of seamen's wages transmitted home between 1878 and 1912 was £5,560,000, and the amount transmitted foreign between 1894 and 1912 was over £1,000,000.—"Shipping" Illustrated.

Astonished the Bishop.

It was an English youngster who so thoroughly surprised the kindly bishop whom he had been directed to address as "My lord."

"How old might you be, my child?" asked the stately if smiling ecclesiastic.

"My God, I'm 7!" the frightened child replied.

How He Found It.

The Waiter—How did you find that cheese, sir?

The Diner—By the smell.

The man who stands on the promise of God lives in the land of promise.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Peels regulate and invigorate, strengthen, invigorate, Sugared granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

The Best Film Service

All makes of Moving Picture Machines and everyting else in theater equipment can be obtained through

The Western Film Exchange

Enterprise Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

The largest film exchange in the U. S. We handle

Film Supply and Mutual Programs comprising the best productions in the world. Write for information.

**PATENTS**

Watson & Cullen, Washington, D. C. Books free. Illustrations reprinted. Just results.

Milwaukee Directory

RAT EXTERMINATORS

Most Economical and Effective Remedy. In Self-sealing boxes, convenient to handle. At 15, 25 and 75c. Manufactured Milwaukee, Wis.

Wisconsin Pharmacal Co.

THE BEST FILM SERVICE

McGovern Appoints McKinnon.

Governor McGovern appointed Edward McKinnon, Superior, to be member of the Wisconsin grain and warehouse commission in place of W. H. Crumpton of Superior, whose term of office has expired.

Mr. McKinnon formerly was sheriff of Douglas county and one of the most popular officials in northern Wisconsin. The salary of the new position is \$2,500 per year. The term is three years.

Here is the Offer

One spoon given for 20 Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) and one 2c stamp or six SPOONS for 100 Galvanic wrappers and five 2c stamps. Coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder count the same as wrappers.

Why You Should Buy Galvanic by the Box

1st. It is cheaper than buying a few cakes at a time.

2nd. When the wrappers are removed the soap dries out and goes almost twice as far as when fresh.

3rd. You get six Rogers Silver Teaspoons.

Mail wrappers to the premium department.

B. J. Johnson Soap Co.

Milwaukee, Wis.

# BILL TO FIGHT HOTEL BEDBUGS

Provides for Their Extermination in Boarding Houses.

## MANY REFORMS PRESCRIBED

Measure, Backed by Commercial Travellers, Asks \$16,000 to Carry Out Provisions—Frederick Would Close Saloons at Midnight.

Madison.—A sweeping piece of legislation affecting hotels, boarding houses and restaurants has been presented in the legislature by Assemblyman Charles D. Ross of Beloit. If the bill passes, "bed bugs in all hotels shall be exterminated." The measure prescribes the length of the sheets and the quality of the cloth used in the making of pillow slips, and requires that they shall be washed and laundered regularly.

Governor Made Commissioner.

Under the terms of the bill the governor is made hotel commissioner. To assist him in the discharge of his duties he may appoint a deputy commissioner at a salary of \$2,000 a year and traveling expenses. All hotels, rooming houses and restaurants are required, after January 1, 1914, to take out a license, for which the state shall receive a fee of \$2 per annum. The bill prescribes in detail the terms "boarding houses" and "hotels" and gives the deputy hotel commissioner power to order any necessary improvements in the buildings for which a license is sought. The method of plumb-ing to be used and the character of the light and ventilation are strictly prescribed. No room shall be used for a sleeping room which does not open to the outside of the building or upon light walls, air shafts or courts, which are to open at the top, and all sleeping rooms shall have at least one window and one door with a transom.

To carry out the provisions of the act an appropriation of \$16,000 is asked. It is understood the measure is backed by commercial travelers.

According to the records in the secretary of state's office there were 743 machines registered from Madison in 1912. John Hyland, 854 East Johnson street, Madison, has the distinction of holding state license No. 1 under the present law. He secured this number when the law first went into effect and has held it ever since. It is the practice of the state to confine the number once granted and simply "renew" the license. Mr. Hyland drives a Brush machine.

Of the more than 25,000 autos in Wisconsin less than one-third have any legal right to run at present. Under the law all licenses expire at midnight December 31 last and machines that were not then relicensed had only a few feet to go. So far only about 8,500 have been licensed this year. Most of these are in cities where the running of cars is possible in the winter. With the advent of spring and summer, making possible the use of cars on country roads, the owners of cars in the country and small towns will get their licenses. The only craft that received no consideration on our part were the various picturesque Arab dhows, with their single masts and the long yards.

A polite nudge to his fellow mem-

bers to give more attention to legislative duties is intended in the Grind- bill, which provides that every candidate for senator or assemblyman be compelled to sign a pledge that he will devote all of his time to legislative duties from the opening of the session until the close. One of the reasons that the legislature adjourns on Friday noon is to give the members a couple of days to attend to their private affairs. The Grind bill is aimed at an end to this system.

Would Clarify Drainage Laws.

So many murders and hold-ups are occurring in the city of Milwaukee that Assemblyman William E. Walsh has presented a measure strengthening the penalties for carrying concealed weapons. Senator Monk has nearly a dozen bills before the upper house on the subject of drainage. The drainage laws of this state are not only complicated, but the methods under which results can be accomplished are fraught with the possibilities of so much litigation that little use is made of them. Senator Monk's bills are intended to clarify the situation and make the drainage laws of the state workable.

Over 300 Bills in Day.

When the legislature convened Wednesday morning the legislators awoke to the fact that over 300 bills had been presented to both houses Tuesday. The revision committee of the senate and assembly worked all night attempting to get the bills back to the houses so that they might be referred to the committees and voted on.

"How old might you be, my child?" asked the stately if smiling ecclesiastic.

"My God, I'm 7!" the frightened child replied.

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wrappers (front panel only) and one 2c stamp

or six SPOONS for 100 Galvanic wrappers

and five 2c stamps. Coupons from Johnson's

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3rd. You get six Rogers Silver Teaspoons.

Mail wrappers to the premium department.

B. J. Johnson Soap Co.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Actual spoon regular 6inch length

## Teachers Elect Officers.

S. Miles Thomas, principal of the Columbia county training school, Columbus, was elected president of the Southern Wisconsin Teachers' association at the business meeting in Madison. Principal John Dixon, Elkton, was chosen as first vice-president, and Miss Mary Stofford, assistant principal of the Green county training school, Monroe, was elected second vice-president.

County Superintendent J. C. Rocker, Lancaster, was elected secretary and Prof. D. O. Kishman, Whitewater Normal, was selected member of the executive committee for the three-year term.

The society adopted resolutions thanking the teachers of Madison for the reception accorded the members at the high school gymnasium; to the high school orchestra and the girls' glee club for the music furnished during the sessions; to Madison board of education and Superintendent Douglass; "bed bugs in all hotels shall be exterminated."

County Superintendent J. C. Rocker, Lancaster, was elected secretary and Prof. D. O. Kishman, Whitewater Normal, was selected member of the executive committee for the three-year term.

The society adopted resolutions

# GOING EAST OF SUEZ

Notes of a Journey Through the Great Canal.

Vessels Passing One Another in the "Ditch" Are Compelled to Tie Up So as Not to Be Swamped by the Heavy Suction.

Suez.—Some time during the night we must have started, but so gently had we slid along at friction speed that until I raised my head and looked out I had not realized the fact. I saw a high sand bank. This glided monotonously by until I grew tired of looking at it, and got up.

After breakfast, however, I found that the sand bank had various attractions all its own, says Stewart E. White in Harper's Magazine. Three camel laden with stone and sand shuffled down the slope at a picturesque angle. Two cowed women in black, veiled to the eyes, gauze heavily-sewn with sequins, barefooted, with massive silver anklets, watched us pass. Hindoo workmen in turban and loin-cloth furnished a picturesue note, but did not seem to be injuring themselves by overexertion. Naked small boys raced us for a short distance. The banks glided by very slowly and very evenly, the water sucked us like water in a slough after a duckboat, and the sky above, the yellow sand looked extremely blue.

A resolution was passed requesting that means be provided for the dissemination of knowledge as to the value of animal and bird life, the necessity of conservation and protection of the same, together with the laws adopted to that end, and that the game warden department be authorized to order any necessary improvements in the buildings for which a license is sought. The method of plumb-ing to be used and the character of the light and ventilation are strictly prescribed. No room shall be used for a sleeping room which does not open to the outside of the building or upon light walls, air shafts or courts, which are to open at the top, and all sleeping rooms shall have at least one window and one door with a transom.

25,000 Autos in Wisconsin.

It is estimated there are over 25,000 automobiles in Wisconsin. During the year 1912 the secretary of state issued licenses to 24,578 owners of machines in the state, and the close of the year 1913 is expected to show a considerable increase above that number. During the same time that number was issued to dealers and 4,000 motorcycle licenses.

To Close Saloons at Midnight.

The closing of saloons at midnight is provided for in a bill introduced by Assemblyman A. E. Frederick of Monroe county. The measure provides that the saloon shall not reopen again until six o'clock the following morning. He has also introduced a bill prohibiting drug stores from selling liquor on Sundays without an order from a physician. Rev. Mr. Frederick says that in many cities and villages where saloons are compelled to close on Sunday, their sales are curtailed.

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To Close Saloons at Midnight.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

# SPECIALS!

In the Pure Food Grocery, Thursday,  
Friday and Saturday, Feb. 27th,  
28th, and March 1st, 1913,



Blue Ribbon Cheese the richest and  
finest flavored cheese made. The lb.  
**29 Cents**

Brown County American Chese, mild  
flavor but rich. The pound  
**22 Cents**

Monroe County Brick Cheese, very rich,  
fine nutty flavor. The pound  
**23c, by the brick 22c**

All kinds of Fancy Cheese on hand.

Blizzard Flour  
Sweeps Them All,  
49 pound sack  
**\$1.17**

The best Coffee  
in the city for the  
money today is  
**Soroso at 25c**  
the lb. It is worth  
more money.



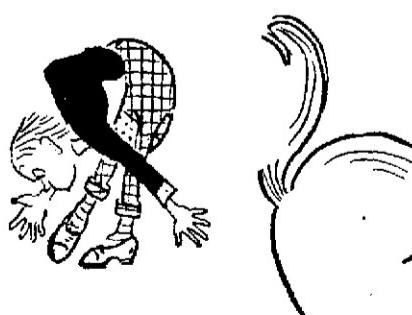
Try Grandma's  
next time you order Washing Powder. The large packages  
**13 Cents**

Soap Bargains  
10 bars best White Soap ..... 37c  
10 bars Badger Brown Soap ..... 31c  
10 bars Santa Claus Soap ..... 33c

## Extra Specials

Cranberries, 7 quarts, Holly Brand.....	<b>15c</b>
Cocoa, Bulk, the pound.....	<b>21c</b>
Brooms, fairly good, each.....	<b>13c</b>
Puffed Rice, per package.....	<b>11c</b>
Candy, pure sugar, the pound.....	<b>10c</b>
Coffee, No. 4, fresh roasted, per pound	<b>22c</b>
Pears, worth 12½c, during this sale only.....	<b>9c</b>

**Johnson & Hill Company**  
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.



I came not here to talk—shame! that's about all I know of that. I came to shy a few remarks in the sawdust ring of opportunity. There's a likely nag for you, if you seize her by the forelock at the auspicious moment. If you don't you are liable to get thrown.

Any citizen of this burg can be the real "Opportunity Kid" if he or she will bring us that lumber bill about now. What is worth doing well is worth doing today, so seize this opportunity while you may and give us an opportunity to serve you well.

BEN THE BOOSTER, with

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

## RUDOLPH.

Our quiet little town was awakened at 1:30 Friday morning by the alarm of fire which was the warehouse of A. J. Kujawa. The origin of the fire is not known. In the building down stairs was flour, feed, and boxes of groceries and up stairs was stored boxes of dry goods and rubbers. A few sacks of flour and feed were saved but the building had such a start that it could not be entered. The heat from the warehouse was so intense it heated the tin roof of the store and set it on fire. A large crowd soon gathered to do all they could and they succeeded in saving some dry goods and most of the furniture. Scherer Bassell, who lived up stairs, lost all of his furniture which was fully insured for \$600. They saved most of their clothing. We understand Mr. Kujawa had no insurance on the flour and feed in the warehouse. It is to be hoped the insurance covers the loss. Mr. Kujawa expects to erect a building and go into business in the near future. He will erect a modern brick building on the old site.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Krebsbach are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl born Thursday, Feb. 20th.

Miss Lena Freudenthal was shopping in your city Saturday.

Nick Rattelle was called to Grand Rapids on Friday on business for the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co.

A number of the young people from your city came up Sunday evening to stay in Mearns' hall.

Mrs. Will Pitz and son Johnny were Grand Rapids callers Friday.

Iona Rattelle was at the Rapids on Friday.

Mrs. Jno. Golan spent Sunday with her father, Joe Rayone, who is in the hospital at Wausau where he underwent an operation last Wednesday. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

Fred Piltz spent Sunday with his wife in the Wausau hospital.

Mrs. Wm. Bude who was able to be up and around, was taken down in bed again with rheumatism.

Miss Mary Haunisch, who attends Training school in your city, spent Sunday with Armetta Bade.

The many friends of Mrs. Fred Ulrich will be pleased to learn that she has so far recovered from her operation as to come home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kurtz are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl, born Feb. 18th.

Passion Play at the Bijou tonight and tomorrow night—it pd. ad.

## MARKET REPORT.

Patent Flour.....	\$6.20
Rye Flour.....	3.80
Eye.....	.36
Butter.....	26.50
Eggs.....	.19
Beef, live.....	\$4.46
Pork, dressed.....	86.90
Veal.....	.06-.12
Hay, Timothy.....	\$10.00-\$12
Potatoes.....	.25
Hides.....	.10-.12
Hens.....	.8
Oats.....	.30

THE OPEN DOOR SILLS  
AND PAT. DOOR FRAMES  
FOR STONE, CONCRETE OR BRICK SILLS  
"THE HARDEST FRAME BUILT"  
BUILT BY VESPER WOOD MFG. CO.,  
VESPER, WOOD CO., WIS.  
SEE MODELS AND CATALOGS AT

AUCTIONEER  
I have had experience and experience in this kind of work and will be pleased to serve you in such capacity at any time

C. H. Imig, Rudolph, Wis.  
I also have a number of pure bred and high grade Holstein bulls for sale.

—FOR RENT.—New house, and barn, 250 acres of land, 8 milk cows, young stock, pigs, chickens, turkeys, separator and implements, complete. Liberal terms to proper party, on share. C. H. Baker, Babcock, Wis.

LOW one way  
COLONIST  
FARES

TO  
WESTERN CANADA,  
NORTH PACIFIC,  
ARIZONA,  
CALIFORNIA,  
NEW MEXICO,  
EL PASO, TEX.  
TICKETS ON SALE  
DAILY  
March 15th to April 15th  
1913  
ASK THE  
"Soo" LINE AGENT  
or write  
W. R. CALLAWAY, General Passenger Agent,  
Minneapolis, Minn.

REMNANTS!  
For One Day Only, Thursday Feb. 27  
at Johnson & Hill Company

For one day only we will sell all Remnants

of Wool Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Silks and

Velvets, Laces and Embroideries, Ribbons, Calicoes and Percales, Flannelettes and Tennis

Flannel, in fact all remnants of yard goods. A great many of these remnants are large enough pieces for dresses, waists, children's dresses, aprons and kimonas.

ONE DAY ONLY

Thursday, February 27th.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## WHY

do you waste your strength by sweeping floors when you can get a

Vacuum Cleaner

that gathers and stores the dust. It runs easy, is durable and warranted to do satisfactory work. Price only \$6.00.

NASH HARDWARE CO.  
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

## ALTDORF.

## SIGEL.

The Wood County Agricultural association has closed out all the corn for sale by its members besides some oats and clover seed. About all the seed left to sell is about fifty bushels of pedigree barley. They had calls for corn from the whole northern half of the state and some from Iowa and Minnesota and could easily have sold another 500 bushels. The price received was \$2 a bushel. Who says it doesn't pay to unite?

The two year old Holstein heifer, K. F. Manor Kate has just completed a year's record of 818.73 lbs. butter from 22,106.4 lbs. milk thus breaking the world's record and putting the bar almost beyond reach. Doesn't it pay though to breed and feed?

Adolph Gash is home from Thiel River Falls, Minn., where he has been operating a dredge. He will be here for two or three weeks when he will return to Minnesota. He says he has between two and three feet of snow up there.

Carl Johnson and Miss Ethel Klinnes were at Nebraska last week. We all wish them much luck and many happy returns.

Gertude, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gust Bautz, broke her leg while playing at school last week.

Laura Leback is now working for Mrs. Geo. Gibson in your city.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Kobza have sold their farm to a party at Rudolph. John Reather had a sawing bee at his place last Friday.

Miss Harriet Reather is expected home from North Dakota this week.

John Kjaja lost his ton months old colt last week. This is quite a loss to Mr. Kjaja.

It is reported that Julius Nelson has sold his farm.

Messrs. Arthur, Ed, and Gurdub arrived on Friday for a visit at the Fred Garbrecht home.

Mrs. Chas. Apple and Mrs. R. A. Neitzel of Grand Rapids were week end visitors at the Aug. Bautz home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kronholm of Merrill are visiting relatives here.

John Worlund, Sr., sold his farm last week to a party from Alto, Wis. Consideration \$10,000.

The farmers are planning to have a cheese factory erected in the neighborhood. Just where it will be located has not been decided on as yet.

Mrs. Matt Crunsted of Grand Rapids is visiting the Steve Greene home this week.

Mrs. Robert Morris and children have returned to their home at Arpin after a pleasant visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claus Johnson.

Miss Signe Hedin departed on Sunday for City Point where she has been engaged to teach in one of the schools.

Jim Pelet of Sherry, is busy cutting wood in our neighborhood.

Mrs. George Coombs and children are home from Chicago where they have been guests of relatives and friends for a length of time.

Elmer Moberg was a business caller at Stevens Point one day last week.

Anton Kobza sold his farm last week to Mr. Krause of Rudolph. Mr. Krause will take possession in March. Mr. Kobza will move onto another farm which he owns.

The stock called at the Frank Morzinski home last week and left a fourteen pound baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bluett of Arpin, called on friends here one day last week.

Herman Bauer went to Stevens Point on Thursday to purchase lumber for a new barn which he intends to build this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kronholm leave this weekend for their home at Merrill, having been guests of Mr. Kronholm's mother for a week.

Mrs. Barney Vaner has returned to her home at Port Edwards after a pleasant visit at the J. Bushmaker home.

Bethesda Young People Society met at the Adolf Newman home on Saturday. On account of the inclemency of the weather a number of the young people were unable to be present but those in attendance had a right royal time.

Miss Alma Knuth of Merrill visited her folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Knuth of Port Edwards visited at the Julia Nelson home a few days.

Julius Nelson sold his 120 acre consideration \$7,000.

The Soo line train was two hours late in the morning and afternoon on Saturday on account of the storm.

It keeps the road master, Mr. Syring, pretty busy nowadays shoveling snow for the mail carriers.

August Knuth has recovered from the grippe.

Wm. Hanke, Frank Klevene and Mr. Syring moved Julius Nelson to Grand Rapids on Monday.

Martin Jacobson of your city came here Monday to take possession of his farm.

CITY POINT.  
(Too Late for Last Week.)

Mrs. C. Nelson spent a couple of days at Grand Rapids the first of the week.

F. N. Nelson made a business trip to Black River Falls last week.

G. McAllister of Blencoe, Minn., is now getting ready to put in a dredge south of here. He has just received a lot of fine tools, also a cartload of lumber to begin work with. This helps to enliven our little town, and also gives work to quite a number.

Lewis Amundson spent Saturday at his family home.

N. Somer of Jamestown, N. D., spent Sunday here with his wife and little children who are here on a visit with Mrs. Somer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Olson.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Illinois, are here to work on the dredge. Mrs. Williams to cook and Mr. Williams to engineer.

Mildred Jepson spent Saturday at her home.

Mr. Levin of Babcock is here selling out the Bratz stock of goods purchased by Mr. Baum of Pittsville.

Mr. Bauch is still among the sick, his mind being effected.

A. Y. C. E. social will be held at the home of P. Olson Saturday evening.

Bert Hancock of Pray was in town on Saturday.

Martin Franson is now employed as cook at the Goddard farm for P. Hancock & Co.

Mrs. Maude Molten Scheunemann taught her last day of school last Friday and left here to join her husband at Chicago where they intend to make their future home. We wish them a prosperous voyage thru life and regret that Mrs. Scheunemann could not finish her school year here. Miss Signa Heedin fills the vacancy in our school as teacher. Miss Curtin being given the principalship.

The Ladies Aid Society met at the Christensen home last Friday and was well attended.

Miss Curtin gave a nice program in her room Friday afternoon which was enjoyed by the parents as well as the pupils. All were treated to fudge and a nice lunch after the program was rendered.

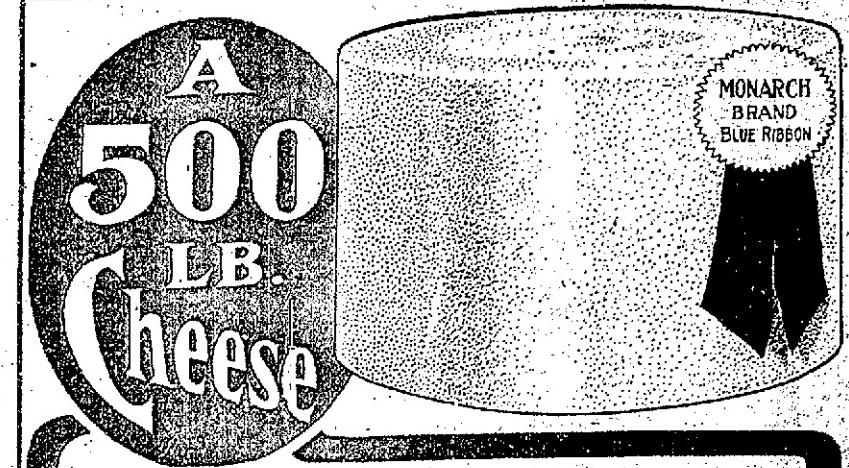
P. Nordstrand spent Sunday here and delivered sermons at our church at the usual hours.

## KELLNER.

Miss Maurine Buss is recovering from her recent illness. Her many friends are pleased to hear this report and hope she will soon be out again.

# JOHNSON & HILL CO. SPECIALS!

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Friday and Saturday, Feb. 27th,  
28th, and March 1st, 1913.



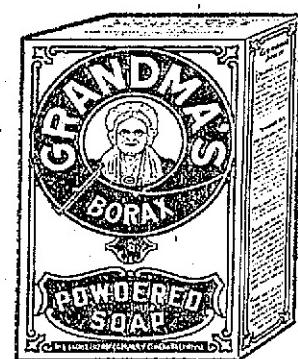
Brown County American Chese, mild flavor but rich. The pound 22 Cents

Monroe County Brick Cheese, very rich, fine nutty flavor. The pound 23c, by the brick 22c

All kinds of Fancy Cheese on hand.

**Blizzard Flour Sweeps Them All, 49 pound sack \$1.17**

The best Coffee in the city for the money today is Soro at 25c the lb. It is worth more money.



Try Grandma's next time you order Washing Powder. The large packages 13 Cents

## Soap Bargains

10 bars best White Soap.....	37c
10 bars Badger Brown Soap .....	31c
10 bars Santa Claus Soap.....	33c
Cranberries, 7 quarts, Holly Brand.....	15c
Cocoa, Bulk, the pound.....	21c
Brooms, fairly good, each.....	13c
Puffed Rice, per package.....	11c
Candy, pure sugar, the pound.....	10c
Coffee, No. 4, fresh roasted, per pound.....	22c
Peas, worth 12½c, during this sale only.....	9c

## Extra Specials

Frothy Brand.....	15c
Prunes, very fine fruit 2 lbs. for.....	13c
Corn, per can only.....	6c
Baked Beans, large can.....	9c
Salmon, Clipper Brand, the can.....	9c
Salmon, Plymouth Rock, the can.....	13c

**Johnson & Hill Company**  
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.



Any citizen of this burg can be the real "Opportunity Kid" if he or she will bring us that lumber bill about now. What is worth doing well is worth doing today, so sieve this opportunity while you may and give us an opportunity to serve you well.

BEN THE BOOSTER, with

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

RUDOLPH  
Our quiet little town was awakened at 1:30 Friday morning by the alarm of fire which was the warehouse of A. J. Kujuwa. The origin of the fire is not known. In the building down stairs was flour, feed, and boxes of groceries, and up stairs was stored boxes of dry goods and rubbers. A few sacks of flour and feed were saved but the building had such a start that it could not be entered. The heat from the warehouse was so intense it heated the the roof of the store and set it on fire. A large crowd soon gathered to do all they could and they succeeded in saving some dry goods and most of the furniture. Selmer Hassell, who lived up stairs, lost all of his furniture which was fully insured for \$600. They saved most of their clothing. We understand Mr. Kujuwa had no insurance on the flour and feed in the warehouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Krebsbach are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl born Thursday, Feb. 20th.

Miss Lena Tiefenbush was shopping in your city Saturday.

Nick Hatelle was called to Grand Rapids on Friday.

Mr. Will Piltz and son Johnny were

Iona Ratelle was at the Rapids on

Mrs. Jim Golan spent Sunday with

Mrs. Wm. Bade who was able to be

up and around was taken down in bed again with rheumatism.

Miss Mary Haumschild, who attends

Sunday school in your city, spent

Robert Lee is getting material on

hand for a silo which he will build

next summer. Who's next?

Surely Aldorf has reason to be

proud when it comes to farming. Out

of the 28 prizes won by the school

children in last year's county contest

Aldorf won nine. Of the ten

won by Wood County in the state con-

Aldorf won three.

Fred Piltz spent Sunday with his

wife in the Wausau Hospital.

Mrs. Wm. Bade who was able to be

up and around was taken down in

bed again with rheumatism.

Miss Mary Haumschild, who attends

Sunday school in your city, spent

Sunday with Armetta Bade.

The many friends of Mrs. Fred Piltz

will be pleased to learn that she has

so far recovered from her operation

as to come home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kurtz are rejoic-

ing over the arrival of a baby girl,

born Feb. 18th.

Owing to the extremely bad weather

on Friday night, the Washington birth-

day program was postponed for two

weeks. It is undoubtedly a disappoint-

ment to some as the teacher and schol-

ars have taken much interest in mak-

ing it a success and County Superin-

tendent, Bannach, and Mr. Herrick

from the Normal school were present.

However, the original program will be

given at the school house Friday eve-

ning, March 7th. All are cordially

invited to attend and an interesting

program is assured. Several selec-

tions will be added and it will be

known as a Perry Memorial program.

Nick Smaglick, a middle aged man,

who has lived here with his parents,

Mr. and Mrs. J. Smaglick, for the last

ten or twelve years, died Tuesday night

the 18th, with dropsy. The young man

had been in poor health for nearly

two years, but death came very sud-

denly. The funeral was held at the

Polish church at Plover Friday morn-

ing. Deceased was a very pleasant

man, kind and agreeable young man, and will be

greatly missed by all relatives and

friends. He is survived by his par-

ents and a large family of brothers

and sisters.

FOR RENT.—New house, and

barn, 200 acres of land, 8 milk cows,

young stock, pigs, chickens, turkeys,

separator and implements, complete.

Liberal terms to proper party, on

share. C. H. Baker, Babcock, Wis.

## ALTEDORF

The Wood County Agricultural association has closed out all the corn for sale by its members besides some oats and clover seed. About all the seed left to sell is about fifty bushels of pedigree barley. They had calls for corn from the whole northern half of the state and some from Iowa and Minnesota and could easily have sold another 500 bushels. The price received was \$2.75 a bushel. Who says it doesn't pay though to breed and

The two year old Holstein heifer, K. F. Manor Kate has just completed a year's record of \$18.73 lbs. butterfat from 2216.4 lbs. milk thus breaking the world's record and putting the bar almost beyond reach.

Adolph Gash is home from Thief River Falls, Minn. where he has been operating a dredge. He will be here to hope the insurance covers the loss, for two or three weeks when he will return to Minnesota. He says he will go into business in the near future. He will erect a modern brick building on the old site.

Mrs. Frank Wipfl sprained his ankle quite badly.

Jos. Sena and son went to Rudolph last Thursday to visit an old friend for a couple of days.

Jos. Schiller is building a new house.

O. J. Lee is hauling the material for his new dairy barn which he will build this coming summer. He will also build another silo in connection with it.

Robert Lee is getting material on hand for a silo which he will build next summer. Who's next?

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Mrs. Robert Morris and children

have returned to their home at Arpin after a pleasant visit at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claus Johnson.

Miss Signe Hedin departed on Sunday for City Point where she has been engaged to teach in one of the schools.

Jim Pelot of Sherry, is busy cutting wood in our neighborhood.

Mrs. George Coombs and children

are home from Chicago where they

have been guests of relatives and

friends for a length of time.

Elmer Moberg was a business caller at Stevens Point one day last week.

Anton Kobza sold his farm last week to Mr. Krause of Rudolph. Mr. Krause will take possession in March. Mr. Kobza will move onto another farm which he owns.

The stork called at the Frank Mor-

zinski home last week and left a four-

teen pound baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Blunt of Arpin, called on friends here one day last week.

Herman Bauer went to Stevens

Point on Thursday to purchase lumber for a new barn which he intends

to build this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kronholm leave this week for their home at Merill, having been guests of Mr. Kronholm's mother for a week.

Barney Vaner has returned to her home at Port Edwards after a pleasant visit at the J. Bushmaster home.

Bethesda Young People Society met at the Adolph Newman home on Saturday.

On account of the inclemency of the weather a number of the young people were unable to be present but those in attendance had a right royal time.

Miss Alma Knuth of Merrill visited her folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Knuth of Port Edwards visited at the Julius Nelson home here a few days.

Julius Nelson sold his 120 acre farm to Martin Jacobson of your city. Consideration \$7,000.

The Soo line train was two hours late in the morning and afternoon on Saturday on account of the storm.

It keeps the road master, Mr. Syring, pretty busy nowadays shoveling snow for the mail carriers.

August Knuth has recovered from the grippe.

Wm. Hank, Frank Klevene and

Mr. Syring moved Julius Nelson to Grand Rapids on Monday.

Martin Jacobson of your city